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ORIGINAL POETRY.

LINES.

While night surrounds the silent earth,
And festal joys, and giddy mirth
No more disturb the breast;
While the concerns and cares of life,
And thoughts of danger or of strife,
All, all have sunk to rest;

To thee, oh, omnipotent pow'r,
At this still, sacred, solemn hour,
In silence and alone,
Conscious of my offences, now
In calm submission do I bow
Prostrate before thy throne.

If human nature, frail and weak,
Has rash'd me thy commands to break,
And wander from the right,
Oh let it be thy gracious will,
That by good actions I may still
Find favour in thy sight.

Have oft soe'er my feet may run
Into those paths I ought to shun,
And instantly abhor,
Do me thy guardian spirit send,
And grace and resolution lend,
That I may sin no more.

In those Elysian fields above,
Where naught but gratitude and love
Forever echo round;
The blest behold thee face to face,
There sin and sorrow have no place,
And happiness no bound.

When griev'd by anguish or disease,
Teach me to yield to thy decrees,
As Death's dark hour draws nigh:
Then send one ray to cheer the gloom,
That clouds the passage to the tomb,
And fix my hopes on high. R.

THE ROVER'S LAST HOUR.

Yes, I have come to gaze on thee again,
To hear once more the sound of friendly voices,
And die beneath a hospitable roof.
Oh! I have been a weed upon the wave,
Toss'd, broken, shattered by the storms of fate—
Deserted too by all, save one alone—
She in peril and disgrace, in woe and woe
Not cling to me with fondness—her song has chas'd
Despair and sorrow from me—her gentle voice
Has stay'd the agonies of soul that oft
Have turn'd my step still she clings to me now life is
Waning fast. The same kind hand still smooths my pillow,
The same sweet voice now cheers my dying hours.
Wonder, well you know the prize of woman's love,
'Tis that alone which often saves the wretch
From hastening unprepared to that high presence
Where worldly cares and worldly happiness
Alike are all forgotten. The voice of love
Falls soothing on the heart like rain upon
The fever'd earth—mine! Oh God, how sear'd it was,
How blighted, desolate and hopeless, until
I felt and yielded fond return to that dear love,
O, which I was unworthy—awhile, awhile,
Oh! life, yet linger with me; I must be brief—
The hand which bound me to a lawless crew
Is long since broken—unknown, unloved,
I have serv'd my country—Britain's proud flag
Is trembled, and this glorious banner,
Whose stripes and brilliant stars must sure increase,
Among the nations of the earth, will long
Be honour'd. Yes, Wilder, we have triumphed.

SELIM.

FRIENDSHIP.

Is there on earth a greater treasure,
Than a true and faithful friend,
Or can there be a greater pleasure,
Than on friendship doth depend.
Sweet Friendship, soother of our care,
Thou solace of a wounded heart;
What with thy blessings can compare,
Or what such comfort e'er impart.

What, when with sorrow sore oppress'd,
With wretchedness without relief,
So dear as some congenial breast,
With whom to share our heavy grief?
Some known friend with heart sincere,
With qualities that might endear,
And who, the sympathetic tear
Would willing shed, our woes to hear.

What though suspicion's loudest storm
Attack my virtue, or my fame,
And scoffs invidious and disdain,
Attendant be upon my name;
Let enemies force on me press,
Me to destroy, none to defend,
Still sure I not a friend possess
One true, one just and faithful friend.

If poverty with gloomy train
Should cloud my cheerful prospects ne'er,
And wealthy friends refuse again
That friendship which I would before—
If famish'd partner's mournful sigh,
And starving children, meet mine eye,
With nought to give, with nought to save
Exhausted nature from the grave—
Distressful, wretched—Oh! what then
Is dearer than one faithful friend. SENEX.

DEATH.

Offspring of sin! dread name indeed,
The King of terrors sure thou art;
That awful messenger that bids
The immortal soul from earth depart.

When thou dost come, we can't delay,
Nor can we of thy coming know,
Thou like the midnight prowler com'st,
And strik'st the dreadful fatal blow.

At thy command, the mortal part
Must moulder with its parent dust,
The spirit wing its rapid flight
To meet the judgment of the just.

To hear pronounc'd its final doom,
"Depart to everlasting woe,"
Or "come thou up, possess the land,
Where streams of milk and honey flow."

From hence arise those anxious fears
That must corrode the sinner's breast,
If thou should'st with relentless hand,
His wayward course perchance arrest.

Thy sting, thy parent sin, must pierce
With cruel stabs his troubl'd soul;
While waves on waves of sorrow rise,
Like billows in the tempest roll.

These constitute that wild dismay
Attendant on thy summons, *Death*,
Which evil doers e'er display
At yielding up their parting breath.

But he who can like *Moses* view
The promis'd land from *Pisgah's* height,
Will hail thee as the welcome friend
Of all who fight the *faithful* fight. S.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Get learning, 'tis the grace of science fair,
That gives the lib'ral mind its noblest air.
Get knowledge: it ensures enjoyment true,
Fit self esteem, a claim to reverence due.

Nothing has ever contributed to increase the splendour and celebrity of any people more than education; and the cultivation of the mind has generally been the principal object of every wise and well regulated state. The brilliant monuments of learning which have been transmitted to us from the most remote ages of the world, sufficiently attest the great ardour with which the sages of antiquity applied themselves to the improvement of science. Had they been unaspiring, and content to move in the humble walks of society,—had their exertions been confined to the mere acquisition of such knowledge as was necessary in their progress through life,—what a loss would we have had to regret! how many of the noblest productions of human genius would have been concealed from the world! Happily, however, for mankind, they entertained more exalted views. To extend the sphere of human knowledge, and to render the states in which they lived great and flourishing, were the all important objects in which they were engaged; to these they devoted their whole time and attention; and their actions have been recorded in history as the brightest examples, to be imitated by succeeding generations.

It is knowledge alone that so eminently distinguishes man from his fellow creatures, and raises him to an exalted station in society. To no purpose has the creator endowed him with talents and faculties fitted to carry him honourably through life, if they be suffered to remain unimproved. It is only when they are brought into action, and exerted to the utmost, that we discern the difference between an uncultivated mind and one that has been long accustomed to traverse the paths of literature, drawing the purest waters from the fountains of science. Knowledge improves the understanding, enlarges the intellect, and lays the foundation of every thing great and noble. We can never be sufficiently convinced of this important truth, until we accustom ourselves to observe the influence of study on the actions and dispositions of men in every age and nation. Egypt would have remained in a state of comparative obscurity, if her progress in the arts and sciences had not recommended her to the admiration of posterity. Her learning was so much celebrated, that the most illustrious philosophers of Greece repaired thither to increase their knowledge. Fortunate would it have been for mankind, had that empire continued! but so many and such various circumstances contributed to its downfall, that at the present time, there is scarcely any vestige of its former grandeur.

Greece, for a number of years, held an unlimited away, both in arts and arms; and her heroes, philosophers, poets, historians and orators, daily afforded the most shining examples of patriotism, learning and valor, that ever adorned the page of history. While the Roman empire was at its height of glory and prosperity, improvements were effected in every branch of knowledge, and scientific researches continued until its decline.

Many eminent men have appeared in modern times, whose diligence and application have opened new stores of science, and increased the means of intellectual advancement.

The unwearied industry of Franklin enabled him to acquire a fund of knowledge, which few have possessed. Though obliged, in his youth, to contend with numerous disadvantages, on account of his poverty, yet so great was his application to study, that he overcame all the obstacles which impeded his progress to the temple of fame, and obtained an immortal reputation. His fertile mind was constantly toiling to extend the bounds of science, and all his actions tended to the increase of the public welfare. Through his means, institutions have been erected, whose object is the promotion of universal knowledge, and from him literature has received the highest degree of culture. His life affords the strongest example of what industry and application can effect. But amidst these reflections, let us remember, that there is one omnipotent being, who continually presides over the affairs of men, to whom we are indebted for every thing we possess; and though he is pleased to dispense his gifts to some with a more bountiful hand than to others, yet he has given to every one the power of discerning in what consists true greatness, and "wherein a wise man ought to place his hope." CARLOS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SPRAGGE AND VAN TROMP.

"For the deck, it was their field of fame!"
CAMPBELL.

"But Oh! how grand they sink to rest,
Who close their eyes on victory's breast."
MOORE.

We love valour for its own sake; we admire it without considering the motives which animate, or the ends which are pursued by its possessors; we admire it, when it degenerates into rashness and desperation. Our feelings and our judgment are at variance: we know that as an abstract quality, it is neither entitled to praise or blame, that it depends almost as much as physical strength, upon corporeal organization, and yet its applause is ever upon our lips. Our reason condemns the man, the happiness of whose existence is centered in

"The triumph, and the vanity,
The rapture of the strife;
The earthquake voice of victory;"

but the heart will beat high, whilst we contemplate his fearless daringe, his deeds of prowess, and his firm resistance to invincible opposition; and we can hardly refrain from sympathizing with him, when success has crowned his arduous efforts; though in the hour of calm reflection, we will mourn over it as an irreparable misfortune to the human race. We must censure, and censure with severity, the leader who rashly exposes himself, and consequently risks the rout or discomfiture of his forces, in the hope of inspiring his soldiers with an equal ardour; but his path in the battle is glorious—grandeur sits upon his brow—he is clothed in a robe of dazzling light, and we cannot scrutinize him; if the gloom of defeat gather over him, the illusion vanishes; we view his conduct in its true colours, and perceive how absurd it was to admire that which we now regard as the acme of imprudence. The fact is, we look upon courage pretty much as we do upon mental ability: we know its advantages both to its possessor and to society through him; we consider it as an ornament to our nature, and though misdirected and abused, its existence imparts a degree of dignity, and striking displays of it must ever attract and fascinate us. When the man of extraordinary talents, exercises those talents to the detriment of his fellows; when he seeks to spread error, to support and embellish wrong, and thus does what he can to pollute and poison the streams of knowledge, much as we are offended by the voluntary degradation, we cannot but feel a species of respect for the talents themselves.

It is in naval history, that we meet with the most surprising instances of determined valour. There are situations, indeed, in military warfare, so peculiarly perilous as to bring into requisition all the energy and resolution which a person can command; where there must be a stirring up of every powerful principle, or passion that can influence us—the pride that will not yield—the lofty hope of adding a jewel to the crown of our country's glory, or adorning our brow with the laurel of renown—the dread of shame, or a nice sense of duty, to prevent the foot from shrinking, or the eye from trembling as it gazes upon the dying and the dead; such for example, as the storming of a redoubt, or the charge of the bayonet; but there is not that continued exposure, that hideous variety of death, that horrible display of carnage, thrust as it were, before your very face; that cutting off of all retreat, in a land engagement, which must be endured on shipboard. I will relate what I consider one of the most remarkable instances of a chivalrous contest for superiority, that old ocean ever witnessed. It was a deadly rivalry, which is calculated to interest us, as the parties concerned were the naval champions of their respective countries, and as there might be as much patriotic, as personal feeling in the motives that actuated them.

Van Tromp was justly the pride of Holland: in bravery and naval skill she never possessed his superior, and no commander since his time has ever borne her flag with equal triumph. He was the man who gave an air of magnificence to the aspect of her naval strength, previous to its declension. From his death, that nation once so formidable upon the seas, began to take her station as a secondary power, and beheld the trident which she had once wielded without control, gradually wrested from her.

Sir Edward Spragge was in ability, though not in rank, the first Admiral of the British navy. The honour of knighthood was conferred upon him for his gallant conduct, when he had but a single vessel under his command. The Dutch war of 1665, brought him into notice, and also into collision with Van Tromp. He distinguished himself under the Earl of Albemarle, in an engagement which lasted four days; his courage and management were conspicuous in a severe battle between Admirals Smith and Van Tromp, and he displayed a superior degree of skill in the defence of the fortress of Sheerness, against an attack of the Dutch. His fame now spread far and wide, and he was advanced to the blue flag of the grand fleet commanded by Prince Rupert. Van Tromp was about this time at the height of his greatness, and he was the antagonist whom Spragge was particularly desirous of vanquishing. To meet this intrepid Admiral, and able seaman, and gain the victor's wreath, was now the object of his most ardent aspiration; nor was it long before part of his wish was gratified, and an opportunity of exertion presented itself.

On the 28th of May, 1673, the English and Dutch fleets met; Spragge singled out Van Tromp, and a conflict ensued, which lasted seven hours, and which was maintained with so much spirit on both sides, that Spragge was obliged to change his ship twice, and Van Tromp three times. The situation of the latter was at one time so dangerous, that it is said, nothing but the vigilance and activity of his coadjutor De Ruyter, saved him from being killed or taken. Nothing decisive was effected by either of the combatants; about a week afterwards, another battle was fought, and it was observed that the two Admirals again directed their fire particularly at each other. The result was by no means definitive, but Spragge had the best of it, and might be said to have in some measure prevailed over his rival. But the question of pre-eminence was fated to be settled, at last in the only manner in which it was likely to be settled, by the death of one of the parties. We are told that after his return to England, Spragge had an audience with the King, previous to an embarkment upon another expedition against his antagonist, and on taking leave, promised to bring him Van Tromp, alive or dead, or to lose his own life in the attempt; it would almost appear from his subsequent conduct, as if Van Tromp had bound himself by a similar obligation; it certainly evinced that he was animated by similar feelings.

When the two fleets met, such was the vehement desire of Spragge to attack Van Tromp, that he slighted the orders of the commander in chief, and instead of fighting by his side, bore down upon the division which was under the command of his competitor in glory. The squadrons engaged, and he continued to fight for some hours, at a distance from the remainder of the fleet. It was a furious encounter, both strove as though their future reputation depended upon its issue; both appeared to have made up their minds to succeed or perish; to die with honour, were better than to survive the ignominy of defeat. Spragge was on board of a vessel called the Royal Prince, and Van Tromp in one named the Golden Lion; they fought for three hours, without coming to a close engagement, and Spragge's ship became so much disabled by the shot of his antagonist, that he was forced to leave her, and go on board of another, the St. George. Van Tromp also left his ship, and went on board of the Comet. The contest now became desperate; they drew so near to each other, that their ships though not sunk, bored through at almost every turn, as the cannon were discharged within common gun-shot. We are told that at times they came so close, that the crews even fought with their guns and swords, and that not a cannon-ball spent its force upon the water. It was indeed a death-struggle for supremacy; the fierce grapple of men impatient of suspense, and "unknowing how to yield;" the toil, the bold effort of those who could face any thing but the lowering of their flag—who ambitious of renown, fearful only of dishonour, would wade knee-deep in blood, to preserve the lustre of their fame from being dimmed by a passing shade. The St. George was at length so much injured, that as she could not be adroitly managed, Spragge determined to leave her, and charge Van Tromp in a vessel whose condition was better. In pursuance of this determination, a boat was lowered, and Spragge made for the Royal Charles, but before it could be rowed to a distance of ten times its own length, it was struck by a cannon-ball. The crew now strove to get back to the St. George; but notwithstanding the industry with which they plied their oars, this could not be effected before their intrepid commander was drowned. Thus ended the strife between these two great Admirals, and such was the spirit and talent manifested by both of them that it is difficult to say to whom the palm is due. The Dutchman was the most fortunate; this is all that can be asserted with safety; the two fleets must have been remarkably well matched, for the result of the general engagement appears to have been doubtful; historians are not agreed upon the point, whether Rupert or De Ruyter was the most successful.

Van Tromp expressed that sympathy for the fate of Spragge which one brave man will always feel for another, and did justice to his worth. The dauntless energy with which they fought each other, increased the esteem and respect which they entertained for each other; and this we always find to be the case with men who are above the littleness of envy, or the meanness of malevolence. There were several coincidences in their situations: each took his command at the same time, the one as the successor of the Earl of Sandwich, the other as the successor of Van Gent; the station of Spragge under Rupert, was about the same as that of Van Tromp under De Ruyter; and the popularity of Spragge in England, was about as great as that of Van Tromp in Holland. These circumstances doubtless contributed to rouse and cherish that spirit of rivalry, which soared so high whenever they came in contact.

J. B. S.

BRITISH EAST INDIA COMPANY.

The history of this association exhibits the singular and remarkable phenomenon of a company of private individuals sharing with crowned kings the highest prerogative of government, retaining large armies in their service, carrying on bloody and desolating wars, regulating the commercial intercourse of nations, assuming and exercising the rights of sovereignty over wide and populous regions, and changing the character of avaricious speculators for that of politic and despotic princes.

The funds of this magnificent corporation were soon after its organization, in 1600, divided into four thousand shares of the value of one hundred pounds sterling each; the number has since been increased to sixty thousand, and the value has increased to about three hundred pounds. The annual dividend during the past half century has varied from eight to twelve per cent. The stockholders, two thousand in number, decide the fate of Oriental nations, and the governors constituted by them hold the sway of eighty millions of subjects, and thirty million of allies and tributaries. The army of the Company in 1822 amounted to 203,454 men, one tenth of whom are Europeans. The revenue in that year was one hundred and forty millions of dollars; the expenditures one hundred and forty-three millions; and the corporate debt exceeded one hundred and eighty millions.

The exports from India to Europe are cotton, spices, indigo, teas and silks. Introducing the cultivation of the mulberry tree, and the management of silkworms in 1780, they exported in 1821, one million fifty-seven thousand pounds of the material produced by these industrious insects. It is said that the nett profits derived to England from this trade since 1600, has not been less than one hundred and fifty millions sterling.

The settlements in India were, at the first institution of the company, small and feeble, and their possessions limited; with the growing strength, opulence and resources, their empire extended by conquest or purchases; fortresses and factories were established, and this association of merchants have a territory of great extent under their jurisdiction, and more subjects under their dominion than any sovereign on earth, except that brother of the sun, and cousin of the moon, his ridiculous Majesty of China.

The wages of some of the native servants in India are not more than two rupees a month. Though they provide their own food and clothing, they frequently confine their whole expenditure to one half of this trifling allowance, which is at the rate of about 30s. per annum!

Destruction of the Kent East Indiaman,

BY THE REV. HENRY STEBBING.

There is a fearfulness in the solitude of the ocean which every one feels, under whatever circumstances he traverses its mighty depths. Night, with its storms and tempests, may add terror to the sensation; but there is in the very vastness of the waters, in the awful uniformity of their murmurs, and in their unchanging aspect, a loneliness so deep and perfect, that the human heart has no passion, either of hope or fear, which it does not deepen or overcome. The moonlight of a desert solitude, the gloom of evening, or midnight in a ruined city, may entrap the traveller's thoughts through years of bygone happiness; but it is in his passage across the deep, in the hush and loneliness of the ocean, that the visions and feelings of his spirit become palpable and real. The "world of waters" is a strong and beautiful expression. It speaks of new forms and new modes of existence, in which the substantial realities of life are lost in dim and indistinct visions, and where, the farthest waves meet the horizon, we seem to see the actual brink and verging step of eternity.

It is not surprising, when the ocean itself is so fitted to awaken images of awe and wonder, that we should listen to the adventures of mariners with a deep and intense interest. No romance can ever be so full of rich imaginative eloquence as the relations of our older navigators. While writing their simple statements, the awful associations in their memories, seem to have put a new spirit into their hearts, and we follow their recitals as those of men who have seen creation in its strangest forms and elements. Of the fearful accidents and perils to which the wanderers of the deep are liable, we have naturally had fewer details since the modern improvements in navigation; and it is not often, therefore, that we now meet with those appalling pictures of desperate hardihood and suffering, in which the chronicles of our early naval history abound.

Among the few memorials of this kind which relate to events in our own times, none, perhaps, is more fearfully interesting than that of the burning of the Kent East Indiaman. The circumstances attending that catastrophe were few, but terrible. The struggle of the perilous hour was one of rapid and withering anxiety; and the descriptions which have been given of it present the whole scene to the mind with a strong and glaring distinctness that appals the imagination. It is hardly possible to conceive a situation in which human nature could be surrounded with greater horrors—horrors which must have appeared to start up from the wild caverns of the deep itself; for there was no preparation for the thoughts, none of those signs of approaching peril which precede the whirlwind or the tempest; but, almost in an instant, the crew of the lonely vessel found themselves assailed by an enemy against which human foresight could have provided no protection.

There is something in the misfortunes which happen at sea that awakens in our bosoms more than ordinary sympathy with the sufferers. The loneliness of the ocean, as we have said, is, even in idea, fearful to the mind, and the complete separation of those who are on its paths from the rest of mankind, makes us follow them in our sympathies as if they had once been sharers of our home. This feeling is of course, deepened when any of the objects of our pity have been actually known to us, or have once lived in our own neighbourhood. How many a village tale of war or shipwreck has been handed down from generation to generation, because some one whose name is in the parish register happened to be present! How often has the circle round the winter hearth in the most inland county of the kingdom listened tremblingly to the howling blast, because the son of the husband of some one in the town was passing over the deep.

It happened that the writer of this article was residing, in the beginning of the year 1825, in a small and rural village, of which he was the curate. Among the simple inhabitants of a country parish, there will now and then be found a family, whose long residence in the place and established character for sobriety, have given them a certain rank among their neighbours, of which we know the importance but those skilled in village politics. Such, however, was the family of the parish clerk, who was himself a fine specimen of the English peasant, when his head has become heavy with honest and successful industry.

The old age of this happy hearted old man was green with the blossoms of a second spring. He had saved out of his small gains enough to keep him from the fear of want, and he used an heart that, through a long life and with a large family to bring up, he had never once been chargeable to his wealthier neighbours. He had three sons and a daughter living. Of the former two were at home, and the third in the army. It was after this absent child that the old man's heart was continually yearning. He would have resigned all his little wealth to bring him home, and yet he had that sort of pride which prevented his expressing a wish for his discharge had it been offered him. Often has the writer heard a long tale of the youthful exploits of this son, and seen the father weep and laugh at the same time; and sometimes, just as he seemed about to repeat his regret that he was not at home to cheer his old age, he has heard him end his lamentation with a proud expression of thankfulness that he had such a son to serve the king.

From all, indeed, that the writer could learn of this young man, he was highly deserving of his father's love. By a little scholarship and a good deal of attention to discipline, he had in a short time been made a serjeant; and there was a prospect, if he should be sent on foreign service, of his acquiring further promotion. This at length occurred; and his regiment was one of those whose detachment were on board the Kent, when the catastrophe took place which exposed so many to destruction. There is no suffering to which we are liable in the present state of existence more terrible to the heart than that of uncertainty respecting the fate of friends; and this the virtuous old man whom we have been mentioning was doomed to suffer in its most dreadful form. It happened that tidings of the burning of the Kent arrived on a Sunday: the old man listened to them with a firm brow and a swelling heart, and the only alteration in his appearance during his service was a slight bowing of the head, as if he bore a burden for which his strength was unequal! It was a considerable time before it was known who had perished and who had been saved; and week after week did the robust frame of the anxious parent become more and more feeble, and his gray hairs visibly heavier with sorrow. There was not a soul in the little parish who did not respect the old clerk, or, rude as were their expressions, did not commiserate his misfortune.

It was on a bright evening when the disconsolate father, seated in his arm chair and endeavouring to enjoy the setting sun, was conversing with some old men of the village who were gathered around him, that the writer met not far from the cottage a group of villagers running and shouting as if in truth mad with joy. They were all too breathless to answer his enquiries; and as he looked across the fields several other persons were seen hurrying in the same joyous manner. His curiosity was soon satisfied, by finding that the son of the old clerk was the object which had roused the village, and that he was now listening on to the embrace of his parents.

It was not many days after this that every particular of the burning of the Kent was known through the country for ten miles around; and such was the delight with which the clerk's son was listened to, that the daughter of an opulent farmer had much to do to secure him for herself, though her father offered him his discharge and a snug farm next to his own. At last, however, she succeeded, and should any one wish to hear again the awful story of the Kent and her crew, let him go down to the parish of S——, and the clerk's son will tell him, how on the wildest track of the wild ocean the fire spirit overtook them; how in the helplessness of despair they heard the signal of their distress reverberating among the mountainous waves; how, as the waters were let in, the vessel grew steady amid the uprushing flames; and how, when the Cambria came in sight, and her boats were heaved into the ruddy glare of the burning ship, hope grew fierce in its doubtfulness; till at last they stood on the deck of the friendly vessel, and looked back on their short but fearful track, they saw the majestic bark, which had passed over the waters like a conqueror, become a mighty pillar of fire in the vast desert of the ocean.

From the Boston Evening Bulletin.

USAGES.

Much time and breath are spent by members of Congress and of our several state legislatures, in the discussion of what are called questions of order. Mr. Higgledy makes a motion which Mr. Piggledy moves to amend; Mr. Hurly moves a substitute, and is rallied to order by Mr. Burly. A debate arises, trenched of declamation and redundant of historical lore. The whole assembly becomes animated—every man's wig begins to curl; because it is a matter that affects every man's legislative rights. Nothing can be more interesting. The Tariff—Foreign Aggression—The Fisheries—Internal improvements—yea the bill for the preservation of wood-cocks and flounders, are all neglected and forgotten, by reason of this new and sudden incident. It must be settled without delay, for the benefit of coming generations, as well as for the present regulation of affairs. On such occasions, speeches like the following are commonly uttered or reported.

Mr. Burly. I rise Mr. Speaker, to declare my conviction, my solemn conviction, that the motion which I have had the honour to offer, is in order, entirely in order. It is a well known fact, that in all parliamentary discussions, questions on amendments take precedence of all other questions; and not according to priority, but by the good old rule, that the last shall be first and the first last. I insist upon it then and in doing so, I discharge my conscience, and my duty to my constituents, that the proposition which I have now the honour to offer, is strictly in order. It is perfectly in accordance with all the known usages of deliberative assemblies in every quarter of the civilized globe; and therefore I again declare, most earnestly, my settled and immoveable belief, that the motion which I had just now the honour to submit, is altogether in order, and perfectly consonant with all known and established usages.

Mr. Burly. Mr. Speaker, I do not rise, Sir, because I am apprehensive, sir, that the pernicious doctrines, which are avowed by the gentleman on my right may prevail. Sir, it is contrary to all precedent, instead of agreeing with established rules as that gentleman insists, to put a question on a minor proposition when a major proposition is pending. Sir, it is unparliamentary, it is monstrous, and sir, I will take it upon myself to say sir, in the face of this honorable body, in the face of the community, in the face of the world, sir, that, sir, it is not only monstrous, sir, but, sir, it is preposterous—yes, sir, preposterous. And now, sir, what is the object of this pernicious doctrine? Why, sir, it is in effect to defeat the momentous amendment which I have had the honour to propose. A proposition, sir, the consequences of which will be felt from Cape Cod to Cape Horn, from the struck to the antartick circles, and from the Oriental to the Occidental regions of the globe. Sir, no longer ago than to-day, I was assailed, sir, in a publick print, for my independence in maintaining the very principle for which I now contend, sir.—Yes, sir, in a publick print. But, sir, I regard such things as idle wind, sir. I can say, sir, with my uncle Toby, sir, when he opened the window, sir, said he, sir, go, sir, poor devil, sir, the world is wide enough, sir, for me and thee, sir—and now, sir,—ahem! I feel better, sir.

Mr. Higgledy. Mr. Speaker, it really seems to me, that the learned gentlemen who have just had the honour to precede me, have both mistaken the true intent and meaning of the question now before this honourable body. I have moved, sir, for a committee to inquire into the expediency of imposing a tax on gingerbread. It was a general proposition—one of infinite importance to the nation: but the gentleman on my right proposes an amendment, to which, indeed, I have no objection; he advocates the greater principle, though he would confine the tax to two and a half cents on the square yard: while the gentleman on my left thrusts in a new motion in the shape of a substitute, that embraces, not only the import for which I contend, but a tax on that wholesome, though healthful and indispensable article, sir, molasses candy!

Mr. Piggledy. Sir, in defence of the amendment which I feel it my duty to propose, and in the defiance of the call to order by the gentleman in my rear, I must trouble the house with a few remarks, in the course of which I hope to show how extremely erroneous are that gentleman's ideas in relation to the usages of other wise and deliberative assemblies, both in America and in Europe; both in modern and in ancient times. Sir, I will go no farther back than the days of King Alfred, when Cardinal Wolsey was archbishop of Edinburgh, in order to establish the fact, that questions precisely similar to the present, were decided in the mode and manner which it is my good fortune to advocate. Sir, when the Welsh parliament was in session at Dundee, in the year 1547, it was moved by a certain peer, that no member should enter the hall, without feathers in his hat—a motion to amend, was made by another noble gentleman, whereby it would have been lawful to appear with any number of feathers or plumes, not exceeding seven. A substitute for the whole proposition was then submitted by the Earl of Pokealem, which embraced not only hat and feathers, but boots and breeches—whereupon a call to order was interposed; and after due discussion it was sustained. Hem, sir, what does all this signify? Some people pretend to scout at ancient and established precedents. But I consider them, especially when derived from a wise and magnanimous nation, essential to the preservation of our glorious liberties. Sir, a person lately had the incivility to tell me that the precedents and usages of olden time were all nonsense!

tense—he even went so far, sir, as to say that these wages might be converted to almost any purpose—yes, said he, by pressing two letters only, one easy transform all wages into no wages!

Mr. Smudge. Sir, I am reminded by the last word of the gentleman before me, that the hour of adjournment has arrived. Wherefore I move you, sir, that this house adjourn to Tuesday next.

ISADORE.

In the church-yard of * * * *, there is a grave covered with a plain slab of white marble, with no other inscription than "Isadore d'Ereillo, aged nineteen." These few words speak histories to the heart; they tell of a beautiful flower withered, far from its accustomed soil, in the spring-day of its blossom; they tell the fate of a young and unhappy stranger, dying in a foreign country, remote from every early association, her last moments unsoothed by affectionate solicitude,—no tender voice, whose lightest sound breathed happy memories, no eye of fondness on which the fainting mourner might look for sympathy—her very ashes separated from their native earth.

"Might I not fancy myself a hero of fiction?" said Colonel Fitzallan, bending gracefully as he caught the small snow white hand which had just arranged his sling; "Fair lady, henceforth I vow myself your true and loyal knight, and thus pledge my heart's first homage!" pressing the yielding fingers gently to his lips. Alas! thought Isadore, while those eloquent interpreters of the feeling, a blush, sigh and smile, mingled together, he loves not passionately as I love, or he could not trifle thus; a light compliment was never yet breathed by love. Isadore was at that age when the deeper tenderness of woman first deepens the gaiety of childhood, like the richer tint that dyes the rose as it expands into summer loveliness. Adored by her father, for she had her mother's voice and look, and came a sweet remembrancer of his youth's soul-warm dream of happiness, of that love whose joy departed ere it knew one cloud of care, or one sting of sorrow; a word of anger seemed to Don Fernando a sacrilege against the dead, and his own melancholy constancy gave a reality to the romantic imaginings of his child. She now loved Fitzallan with all the fervour of first excitement: she had known him under circumstances the most affecting, when the energies and softer feelings of woman were alike called forth; when the proud and fearless soldier became dependent on her he had protected; laid on the bed of sickness, far from the affectionate hands that would have smoothed, the tender eyes that would have wept over his pillow. Isadore became his nurse, soothed with unremitting care the solitude and weariness of a sick room; and when again able to bear the fresh air of heaven, her arm was the support of her too interesting patient. With Fitzallan the day of romance was over; a man above thirty cannot enter into the wild visions of an enthusiastic girl; flattered by the attachment which Isadore's every look betrayed, he trifled with her, regardless or thoughtless of the young and innocent heart that confided so fearlessly. Love has no power to look forward—the delicious consciousness of the present, a faint but delightful shadow of the past, from its eternity; the possibility of separation never entered the mind of his Spanish love, till Fitzallan's instant return to England became necessary. They parted with all those gentle vows which are such sweet anchors for hope to rest on in absence—but alas, such frail ones! For a time her English lover wrote very regularly. That philosopher knew the human heart, who said, "I would separate from my mistress for the sake of writing to her." A word, a look, may be forgotten, but a letter is a lasting memorial of affection. The correspondence soon slackened on his part. Isadore tending the last moments of a beloved parent, had not one thought for self; but when that father's eyes were closed, and her tears had fallen on the grave of the companion of her infancy, the orphan looked round for comfort, for consolation, and felt, for the first time, her loneliness and the sickness of hope deferred. Fear succeeded expectation; fear, not for his fidelity, but his safety: was he again laid on the bed of sickness, and Isadore far away? She dwelt on this idea till it became a present reality; suspense was agony: at length she resolved on visiting England. She sailed, and after a quick voyage, reached the land; a wanderer seeking for happiness, which, like the shadow thrown by the lily on the water, still eludes the grasp. It was not thus in the groves of Arragon, she looked forward to the British shore; it was then the promised home of a beloved and happy bride. The day after her arrival in London, she drove to her agent's (for her father during the troubles in Spain, had secured some property in the English funds,) hoping from him to gain some intelligence of the Colonel. Passing through a very crowded street, her coach becoming entangled in the press, occasioned a short stoppage. Gazing round in that mood, when, anxious to escape the impressions within, the eye involuntarily seeks for others without, her attention became attracted to an elegant equipage. Could she be mistaken?—never, in that form—it was surely Fitzallan!—Well she remembered that graceful bend, that air of protection with which he supported his companion. The agitated Spaniard just caught a glimpse of her slight and delicate figure, of eyes blue as a spring sky, of a cheek tinged with the blush of Aurora at sunset; and, ere her surprise allowed the power of movement, the carriage was out of sight. Her entreaties to be allowed to alight, being only attributed to fear, were answered by assurances that she was safe. Gradually becoming more composed, she bade the coachman inquire who lived in the house opposite—it was the name she longed to hear—Colonel Fitzallan. She returned home, and with a tremulous hand traced a few lines, telling him how she had wept his silence, and entreating him to come and say she was still his own Isadore. The evening passed drearily away; every step made the colour flush her cheek; but he came not. Was he indispensably engaged? Had he not received her note? any supposition but intentional delay. The next morning, the same fervid anxiety oppressed her: at length she heard the door open, and, springing to the window, she caught the sight of a military man—she heard his step on the stairs—a gentleman entered, but it was not Fitzallan!—had so loved, so trusted, had wedded another—the lady she saw the day before was his wife; and unwilling to meet her himself, he had charged a friend to communicate the fatal intelligence. Edward B*** gazed with enthusiastic admiration on the beautiful creature, whose pale lip, and scalding tears, which forced their way through her long dark eye-lashes, belied the firmness her woman's pride taught her to assume. Shame, deep shame, thought he, on the cold, the mercenary spirit which could thus turn the warm feelings of a fond and trusting girl into poisoned arrows, could thus embitter the first sweet flow of affection. He took her hand in silence—he felt that consolation in a case of this kind was but mockery. They parted, the one to despair over the expired embers, the other to nurse the first sparkles of hope. The next morning, scarcely aware what he was doing, or of the motive which actuated him, (for who seeks to analyze love's earliest sensations?) Edward sought the abode of the interesting stranger. He found with her Colonel Fitzallan's solicitor: that gentleman, suspicious of the warm feeling evinced by his friend for the fair Spaniard, had employed a professional man; for he was well aware that the letters he had written would give Isadore strong claims upon him. He arrived at the moment when she first comprehended that her lover's reason for wishing his letters restored, originated in his fear of a legal use being made of them. Her dark eyes flashed fire, her cheek burst with emotion, her heart-beat became audible, as she hastily caught the letters, and threw them into the flames." "You have performed your mission," exclaimed she, "leave the room instantly." Her force was now exhausted, she sank back on the sofa. The tender assiduities of Edward at length restored her to some degree of composure. It was luxury to have her feelings entered into; to share sorrow is to soothe it. She told him of hopes blighted forever, of wounded affection; of the heart sickness which had paled her cheek, and worn to a shadow her once symmetrical form. She had in her hand a few withered leaves. "It is," said she, "the image of my fate, this rose fell from my hair one evening, Fitzallan placed it in his bosom; by moonlight I found it thrown aside, it was faded, but to me it was precious from even that momentary caress: I have to this day cherished it. Are not our destinies told by this flower? His was the bloom, the sweetness of love: my part was the dead and scentless leaves."—Edward now became her constant companion; she found in him a kind and affectionate brother. At length he spoke of love. Isadore replied by throwing back her long dark hair with a hand whose dazzling whiteness was all that remained of its former beauty, and bade him look on her pale and faded countenance, and there seek his answer. "Yes, I shall wed, but my bridal wreath will be cypress, my bed the grave, my spouse the hungry worm!" Edward gazed on her face, and read conviction; but still his heart clung to her with all the devotedness too soon she learnt his mission: he whom she of love, which hopes even in despair, and amid the wreck of every promise of happiness, grasps even at the unstable wave. One evening she leaned by a window, gazing fixedly on the glowing sky of a summer sunset: the rich colour of her cheek, which reflected the carnation of the west, the intense light of her soft but radiant black eyes, excited almost hope: could the hand of death be on what was so beautiful? For the first time she asked for her lute; hitherto, she had shrunk from the sound of music; Fitzallan had loved it; to her it was the knell of departed love. She waked a few wild and melancholy notes. "These sounds," sighed she, "are to me fraught with tender recollections; it is the vesper hymn of my own country." She mingled her voice with the tones, so faint, so sad, but so sweet, it was like the song of a spirit as the concluding murmur died away. She sunk back exhausted. Edward for awhile supported her head on his shoulder, at length he parted the thick curls from off her face, and timidly pressed her lip;—he started from their thrilling touch—it was his last kiss—Isadore had expired in his arms!

HE WOULD HAVE HIS OWN WAY.

And no way is so good as *mine*. The question is not whether this or that is the *better* way, but whether it is *my* way or *your* way. Orthodoxy is *my* doxy, and heterodoxy is *your* doxy.

If a man is successful in an undertaking every neighbour he has cries out, Ah, I thought so, that is *my* way. If unsuccessful every one says, ah, I told him so, but he *would* have his *own* way.

Said a very complying husband to his wife "shall I put the winter apples into the east or west cellar?" "Just which you please," said the wife, "you know which is best." In the winter the apples froze and were spoiled, the good lady found it out and complained to her husband: "my dear, the apples are all froze and spoiled, you put them into the wrong cellar; but you would have your *own* way."

"Susy," says a careful mother to her daughter, who is going to church, "it is cold, hadn't you better wear a cloak?" "Why, ma'am," says Susy, "I will do as you please; if you think it best I will wear one." "Well, I don't know Susy, what to say; people hardly ever catch cold by going to church. You may venture to go without it, Susy." Susy goes to church gets very wet, and in two days is laid up with a cold. "Ah, Susy," says the mother, "I spoke to you about wearing a cloak, but you *would* have your *own* way."

"Father," says John, "shall I go to mowing to day?" "Why John," says the old gentleman, "won't it rain?" I should be sorry to have the grass cut if it is going to rain;" but John goes to mowing. Soon after the clouds are dissipated and a fine clear day follows. "Ah, John," says the father, "I am glad you went to mowing, for I thought we should have a good day after such a lowry morning."

A MEAL IS A MEAL.

A traveller, some time ago, stopped at a tavern in Rhode Island, at the decline of day, when his appetite began to be rather clamorous, and asked for a cold cut—at the same time prudently inquiring the price. "Twenty five cents," replied mine host. "That's rather high," returned the other. "As I merely want a cold bite." "No matter for that," replied mine host, "*a meal is a meal*, and I never charge less than twenty five cents." "Well if that be the case," replied the traveller. "I may as well have a meal cooked." Accordingly, the gridiron was placed over the coals, and a steak of respectable dimensions, was soon broiled and placed on the table. The stranger sat down, and like a man who works by the job, soon despatched the steak, together with accompaniments, and called for more, observing at the same time "*a meal is a meal*, you know." Another steak of goodly size was forthwith cooked and placed before him. This also disappeared, in a short time, and yet unsatisfied the traveller bawled for more, still repeating, "*a meal is a meal*, sir." A steak larger than either of the former, was now cooked, and without the least appearance of satiety in the eater, sent to accompany the rest, and the demand was reiterated for more, accompanied as usual, with the unlucky phrase of mine host, "*a meal is a meal*, sir." Three mine hostess was kept cooking for full two hours, and steak after steak disappeared with the most appalling despatch, each time accompanied with the full oniered sentence, "*a meal is a meal*, you know," until at last the landlord, hopeless of ever having his guest, and heartily sick of the operation of his own rule, told the traveller, if he would quit then, he would charge him nothing for what he had eaten; to which the other, feeling that he could not hold out much longer, consented without much show of reluctance, and merely added, as he was washing down the last morsel with a mug of cider, "*a meal is a meal*, you will recollect."

LORD BYRON.

His Lordship's habits, during his residence in Italy, are described as follows by Mr. Hunt:—"Lord Byron, who used to set up at night, writing Don Juan (which he did under the influence of gin and water,) rose late in the morning. He breakfasted, read, lounged about, singing in air, generally out of Rossini, and in a swaggering style, though in a voice at once small and veiled; he then took a bath, and was dressed; and coming down stairs was heard still singing, in the court yard, out of which the garden ascended at the back of the house. The servants at the same time brought out two or three chairs. My study, a little room in a corner, with an orange-tree peeping in at the window, looked upon this court-yard. I was generally at my writing when he came down, and either acknowledged his presence by getting up and saying something from the window, or he called out 'Leontius!' and came halting up to the window with some joke, or other challenge to conversation. (Readers of good sense will do me the justice of discerning where any thing is spoken of in a tone of objection, and where it is only brought in as a requisite to the truth of the picture.) His dress, as at Monte-Nero, was a nankin jacket, with white waistcoat and trowsers, and cap, either velvet or linen, with a shade to it.—In his hand was a tobacco-box, which he helped himself like unto a shipman, but for a different purpose; his object being to restrain the pungifying impulses of hunger. Perhaps also, he thought it good for the teeth."

A Nobleman who stammered a great deal, being in a betting humour and proposing several bets would have lost if he could have replied in time, at length offered five thousand pounds to a thousand. A gambler who stood by, said done, but his lordship's fit of stammering happening to seize him, he could not repeat done, until the wager would have been lost. On this, Colonel Thornton, giving him a knowing jog, observed, "If your Lordship had been a plain speaking man, you would have been ruined by this time."

WOMAN.

Ah! woman—in this world of care,
What gift can be compared to thee!
How slow would drag life's weary hours,
Though man's proud brow were bound with flowers,
And his the wealth of land and sea,
If still ordained to breathe alone,
And ne'er call woman's heart his own.

My mother!—at that holy name,
Within my bosom there's a gush
Of feeling, which no time can tame,
A feeling which, for years of fame,
I would not, could not hush.
And sisters!—they are dear as life—
But when I look upon my wife,
My blood gives a sudden rush,
And all my fond affections blend,
In mother—sisters—wife—and friend.

Yes, woman's love is free from guile,
And pure as bright Aurora's ray—
The heart will melt before its smile,
And earthly passions fade away.
Were I monarch of the earth,
And master of the swelling sea,
I would not estimate their worth,
Dear woman, half the price of thee. B.

THE EVENING POST.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM---IN ADVANCE.

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COMMUNICATION.

In consequence of the inclemency of the weather, on Monday evening last, the receipts of Mr. Maelzel's Exhibition for the benefit of the Orphans' Asylum, not answering his expectations, he will give it a second benefit, and appropriate the entire receipts of next Monday evening, the 25th inst. to its use.

Washington's Birth day was celebrated in this city yesterday with every demonstration of respect and gratitude. The Volunteer Corps made quite a martial display, as the weather was particularly fine for parading.

The case of N. Sylvester vs Girard, in the District Court, was on Wednesday last, decided by a verdict for the defendant. The action was upon one of the one thousand dollar notes, stolen from the United States Bank, by a porter, and the defence was predicated upon that circumstance.

The extraordinary fact of a live caterpillar, crawling on the branches of a tree, at this time of year, was observed a few days ago, out by Schuylkill.

A very well dressed young gentleman, a few days since, entered a grocery store, in the northern part of the city, and asked the owner whether he kept in that place eight years since. On being answered in the affirmative, the young man took from his pocket three dollars, and gave it to the person whom he had addressed, observing that eight years ago, he received from him that sum, in change for a bank note, *more* than the amount belonging to him.

We understand, says the New-York Commercial Advertiser, that the Rev. Dr. Skinner, of Philadelphia, has accepted the call of the Pine-street Presbyterian Church and Society, recently formed in Boston.

There were born in the last year, in the city and liberties of Philadelphia, 3581 male, and 3452 female children, making the total number of births 7033. The total number of deaths was 3945; viz:—1152 of males of 20 years and upwards, and 1026 of males under 20 years of age; 845 of females of 20 years of age and upwards, and 922 of females under 20 years. The difference in the number of births and deaths is 3088. The number of deaths is unusually small for the population; and that of births greatly exceed the average of previous years.

On the 15th inst. about one o'clock, P. M. a fire broke out in a carpenter's shop, in Vine street, between Ninth and Tenth streets. The combustible state of the building and its contents rendered it impossible that the former, or any considerable portion of the latter, should be saved. The tools and the finished work and stock, were entirely destroyed.

If there is any reliance at all to be placed in the proceedings of popular meetings and newspaper essays without number, the public mind in Canada is far from being settled into an acquiescence in the measures of the Governor in chief. Grievances are set forth, as emanating from him, any one of which would be sufficient cause of open resistance, if they be in fact sanctioned by the crown and parliament of the mother country.

Messrs. Viger, Cuvillier, and Neilson, agents to lay before His Majesty and Parliament, the Petition of Grievances of the inhabitants of Lower Canada, have taken their passage on board the ship Atlantic, Capt. Reeves, which has sailed from New-York for Liverpool in the place of the packet ship Pacific. The Quebec papers state that the Petition has 59,788 signatures.

The legislature of New-York have before them, a bill granting to the three minor children of the late Gov. Clinton, a sum equal to the salary of the Governor of the state, from Feb. 12 to the end of the year; also, a sum equal to that received from the state treasurer by any canal commissioner for salary or compensation, during the time Mr. Clinton held the office of Canal Commissioner.

Hymenial Copartnership.—Mr. Wm. Edwards, of New Marlborough, Mass. hereby gives notice to his numerous friends, that, on Tuesday of last week, he entered into copartnership, "for better or for worse," for life, with Miss Jerusha Tobey, of West Stockbridge.

Two hogs of uncommon size, a barrow and a sow, the former raised by William Hicks, and the latter by George Garret, of East Goshen, Chester County, and fed by Adley Brown, of West Town, were purchased by Samuel Davis, of said place, and brought to this city on Monday last. The weight of both as ascertained at Morris & Johnston Scales, in Market street, was found to be 1431 lbs. The barrow alone, which is twenty-two months old, is supposed to exceed 870lbs.

Among the various projects before the public for its patronage, is a New Line of Steamboats and Stages, to run from Baltimore to Philadelphia, along the canal through the state of Delaware, or via Elkton and Wilmington. None promise a greater reward to the stockholder, while at the same time public accommodation will be greatly promoted. The line running from Norfolk to Philadelphia, yielded a clear profit last year upon the actual capital, of 28½ per cent; and we are informed by the papers, that another line running from Savannah to Augusta, actually divided 20 per cent profit in two months. The Philadelphians are alive to the subject of multiplied means of intercourse with her, and in addition to the many modes of access already established, are now getting up a continuous line of steamboats to Charleston, which probably, if successful, will soon extend to New Orleans.

On the 23d. ult. the wife of Mr. James Boyden, of Conway, Massachusetts, being employed in knitting, took one of her needles to prick her ear, in a moment her strength failed, she fell from her chair, and remained some time in a torpid and insensible state. Medical aid was obtained, and she is now recovering. This occurrence is noticed for the purpose of cautioning people against putting sharp things into their ears.

MR. JEFFERSON'S MANUSCRIPTS.

From the Charlottesville Herald, we learn that the manuscripts of Mr. Jefferson are to be published in a short time. The work is to comprise three octavo volumes, of about 500 pages each, and will be accompanied by a portrait of the author, and a *fac simile* of the original draft of the Declaration of Independence.

TO WIDOWS.

A widower, 43 years of age, in one of the New-York morning papers, advertises for an interchange of sentiments with a lady of congenial feelings and disposition. By the heading of his notice to widows, we take it for granted that all single persons are interdicted. Stating his age, the gentleman gives a very flattering account of himself.

Samuel Sanders, of Schenectady, New York, last week, ejected from his stomach a *snake* nine inches long. He has for more than a year past, felt a sensation in that region similar to the movements of such an animal, and it is probable that he has for that period been the repository of the serpent.

Mr. William Butler, of Sandusky, Ohio, has commenced rearing the silk worm on a very extensive scale. He has exhibited specimens of sewing silk, equal in strength and beauty to any imported. The Cincinnati Chronicle says, "every experiment that has yet been made in Ohio upon the culture of silk has given satisfactory proof that the soil and climate are admirably adapted to the growth of both the mulberry and the worm. It only requires a little enterprise upon the part of the citizens to make the manufacture of silk to Ohio the sources of great wealth. The article of silk might be made to the Miami country, what cotton is to the Southern States."

AMERICAN GROWN SPANISH TOBACCO.

Mr. Rohrer, of Lancaster county, Pa. imported three years ago, several kind of tobacco seed from Cuba. Last spring he sowed as much seed as gave him plants for four acres. Three acres of what is called the red leaf, succeeded according to his expectation. This has been manufactured into segars of a good quality, and the cultivator thinks any quantity may be raised in Lancaster county without slaves.

The following *Caveat* is lodged in the Trenton True American:

"Those persons who steal the editor's wood are informed, that some of them are known, and unless they desist in future, they may chance to *burn* their fingers."

A Mrs. Simpson paid a new year's visit to her husband in the jail of Davis County, Indiana, and the jailor good naturedly permitted her to remain in the jail with him over night: early the next morning she bid him an affectionate farewell, and departed in tears; some hours after, however, the jailor discovered that he had departed, leaving her in his place, she having put on the breeches. She was shortly afterwards discharged, and he has not since been heard of. Few husbands would object to their wives assuming the breeches on such occasions.

U. S. SQUADRON.

The United States frigate Brandywine, Com. Jones, and sloop of war Vincennes, Captain Finch were at Valparaiso on the 25th of November—officers and crew all well.

Mark S. Hinds, of Almond, Allegany county, Pa. was shot through the body on the 2d inst. so that he died in a few hours. The Allegany Republican says the circumstances were these: he was making a ramrod, his gun lying across the bed, and in trying the rod with the muzzle towards him, by some means the gun discharged and inflicted the fatal wound.

Office of the American,
BALTIMORE, Feb. 19.

FROM TAMPICO.—The schooner Shamrock, Alexander, at this port from Tampico, brings advices to the 25th of Jan. The editors of the American have received from their correspondent there a letter under date of 22, from which they make the following extract:

"Trade is remarkably dull, and the country in a disturbed state. Bravo and other officers of the Mexican army, have been arrested at Tulancingo—about equi-distant from Mexico and Tampico. The whole party surrendered to the force under Gen. Guerrero, and no resistance was offered, except by two officers, one of whom, Col. Correa, was desperately wounded. Congress have ordered the Grand Jury to proceed with the bill of indictment against Nicholas Bravo, Vice President of the Republic.

"Col. Arenas was shot at Tezcoco on the 5th inst. pursuant to sentence, as one of those concerned in the plot of Padre Arenas. Generals Negrete and Echavari, it is supposed, will soon suffer the like fate. This government, by the overthrow of this effort of the Pensees, is stronger than ever, and the expulsion of the Spaniards will now be carried into execution. There is a great want of money in the public treasury. The loan offered by Baring's agents, in Oct. was refused; and since Mr. Canning's death took place, Baring's offer was withdrawn. Since these disturbances of the parties in the republic have taken place the dividends are unprovided for; and notwithstanding the repeated advertisements for a loan, which have been published by the minister, no contractor has yet come forward to offer money for the urgent demands of the moment."

Extract of a letter to the editors of the New York Gazette, dated "Havana, 29th January.—

"The orders of the Colonization and Mexican governments, expelling the European Spaniards, have been carried into effect. Several have arrived at this port, but a great number have proceeded to New Orleans, and other places, owing to a report industriously circulated, from sinister motives, that they would not be well received here. The distress and inconvenience which these persons have suffered, thus banished from what has long been their homes, may be well imagined. Instructions have been issued to the government of this Island, to receive the expelled Spaniards with every demonstration of kindness; and the authorities of this city in obedience to these instructions, and in the dictates of that benevolent policy by which they are so eminently distinguished, will not only hail their arrival with joy, but will with pleasure, render them every aid and protection, in order that they may enjoy security and happiness under a wise, human, and energetic government, which knows well how to appreciate the virtues of private integrity, and the sacred duty of fidelity to the monarchy.

Extract of a letter from Matanzas, to the Editor of the New York Daily Advertiser, dated Jan. 30.

"The United States ship Erie is in this place. She left Pensacola in great haste on the 10th instant, for Key West, having heard that a slave ship had run on shore there. On her reaching that port, on the 31st, it proved that the slaver had been closely pursued by an English sloop of war, and finding she had no other resource, ran for the Florida Reef. She had 700 slaves on board, and a large quantity of gold dust and ivory. All the slaves with the gold dust were saved. The wreckers brought them to the Key and delivered them to the collector, who having no way to secure them, allowed them to rove round the island. On the night of the 20th, the Captain of the slave ship took 400 of them, and all his gold dust, on board a vessel that was lying there, and sailed for Havana. He arrived safely the following morning, and that day put his slaves in market and sold them. The remaining 300 are to be sent for. They are men, women and children; some families consisting of father, mother, brothers and sisters, entirely naked, with the exception of a small piece of blanket tied round their waist. They have the appearance of wild men. When you approach, they walk off as if afraid; but no person can converse with them, not being acquainted with their language. The island is a perfect barren of white sand."

Extract of a letter from Lieutenant Commandant B. Cooper, commanding the United States schooner Porpoise, to Commodore Rodgers, dated Malta, Oct. 3, 1827.

"Piracy has increased to a very alarming degree. I left Smyrna with a convoy of eleven sail, (five American) three of the latter parted company from the convoy, in consequence of their not obeying my signals 'to shorten sail,' and 'to keep close order,' to prevent separation during the night,' and two of these were plundered in the Teno passage—one, indeed, was abandoned by her captain and crew before a Greek got on board of her. I fear she is lost entirely. I came through the Doro passage, and had an engagement with my boats, with about 200 Greek pirates, that boarded at night (in that passage, in a calm,) an English brig under my protection. Our boats were manned with forty men. Lieutenants Goldsborough, Carr and Manning, and Midshipmen Wilson had command of them. Lieutenant Goldsborough conducted the attack with great judgment. The night was dark, and the noise made by the pirates in towing the brig, prevented them from seeing or hearing our boats approach, until one man gave three cheers, and opened a well directed fire upon the boats towing. Two of the boats pulled towards the Negro mast, and one for Antres. The latter three of our boats followed for three quarters of an hour, within pistol shot, and kept up all the time a brisk fire. Lt. Carr was hailed by the Captain of the brig, and was requested to remain behind. Those (Greeks) who had been left behind, had been on board the brig, (about forty in number,) and when our men cheered and fired, they jumped overboard, in hopes of reaching their boats, but having failed in this, they attempted to regain the brig, but most of them perished. I should think there was from eighty to ninety pirates killed and wounded. The officers and men behaved in a gallant manner. I received to-day the thanks of the Governor of Malta, for the protection given to British vessels, &c.

The following paragraph from the London Morning Herald, gives an unfavorable view of the probable success of our rising manufactures:

COTTON MANUFACTORIES OF THE UNITED STATES.

It would appear, from a variety of accounts that the manufacturing of cotton goods in the United States is making rapid strides. We should not be surprised if, in a quarter of a century, the United States should not only be independent of us, so far as cotton goods are concerned, but also if the United States became a great exporter of cotton goods, even to the United Kingdom itself. That part of the world is the seat for cotton in the raw state, and therefore, why should it not be the country for cotton goods? Already the United States' people beat us in coarse cotton goods, and this is owing to the very cheap rate at which they can be manufactured, being the seat for the production of the raw cotton, and by means of machinery which we leave heard is almost equal, if not quite equal, to our own machinery. Again, we have been informed, that the United States pen, le do not, so yet make their goods merely to please the eye—the contrary is the fact in England! for, by the aid of the bleacher, the cotton goods of England are made to look greatly better than when they are come to be worn, though our bleachers, by means of vitriol, contrive to burn from the cloth the greater part of its excellence before the wearer uses it. We have heard that the South Americans have long since found out the inferior nature of our coarse cotton goods in comparison with the superior quality of the United States' coarse cotton goods.

MEDICAL.

SECOND SELECT CASE OF

CONSUMPTION,

CURED BY THE PULMEL.

This was a case of Asthmatic and Catarrhal Consumption in the second or inflammatory stage. The patient was a married female, about 25, living in the country. She had a predisposition on one of her parent's side; the proximate causes were the habit of smoking the pipe and catching cold frequently.

She was taken with distressing symptoms of Asthma or difficult breathing, dry cough, pains in the breast, emaciation, burning hands, feet and cheeks, night sweats, delirious dreams, &c. The disease was allowed to proceed until inflammation took place, and the pulse became feverish, the hectic fever beginning to show itself casually, &c. In that state with painful cough and breathing, little or no expectoration, the use of the *Pulmel* was begun. She was directed to leave off smoking, and to take the *Pulmel* in lemon syrup and water, which in a few weeks relieved the most urgent symptoms and dispelled the inflammation. Then she took it in a pint of milk three times a day. As auxiliaries a tea of Pleurisy root (*Asclepias tuberosa*) and *Lycopus* was prescribed, and small doses of Gentian to increase the appetite, rich food being allowed to remove the debility and emaciation, such as fowls, rice, eggs, soups, custards, &c.

This course was continued for several months with slow but evident benefit; the debility being gradually removed, but some paroxysms of Asthma and dry cough recurring occasionally, the *arum triphyllum* was prescribed, grated in milk with the *Pulmel*, for the Asthma, and a compound expectorant potion to promote expectoration. This course, with the constant use of the *Pulmel*, was at last effectual. Much benefit was derived from inhaling the Balsam of *Pulmel* diluted in milk, during the paroxysm of Asthma and cough; it had the effect to relieve the dyspnœa, and to soothe the lungs.

Several months elapsed before a complete cure was effected; the quantity of *Pulmel* taken was 24 bottles of Syrup, and 3 bottles of Balsam.

MEDICUS.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

Lord Goderich, at the earnest solicitation of his wife, whose own health is delicate, and who is extremely anxious concerning that of the British premier, had tendered his resignation of office, but the king had declined accepting it until a suitable successor can be selected. The earl of Harrowby was spoken of as his successor in the station of first lord of the treasury.

Miss Helen Maria Williams, a celebrated authoress, died lately at Paris, after a long illness.

A correspondent of the New York Commercial, writes thus under date of

LONDON, Dec. 27.

You will perceive by the papers now forwarded by the Amethyst, for Boston, that government have received despatches from Constantinople of a very unfavorable description, namely, that the Ambassadors had demanded their passports from the Turkish Porte. Of course there are many and various opinions as to the final issue of this affair. From the well known obstinacy of Mahomed II. it is the general opinion that it will end in further bloodshed. But there are many things to be said for and against this. The Sultan may in a very great degree be influenced by impending circumstances; having a barbarous population to please, theirs is the voice, not his; and by opposing them he subjects himself to the same sort of treatment that his predecessors have experienced. On the other hand, he cannot suppose for a moment that his troops will prove victorious against the Allies, or even make a stand against any one of them singly. Whatever course he may pursue, his own discretion or feelings will not be consulted on the subject, but as I have said, he will be influenced by impending circumstances.

The eldest son of the late Marshal Ney is betrothed to the only daughter of M. Lafitte, the Paris Banker, and considered as one of the richest heiresses in France.

The celebrated Marshal Marmont, Duke of Ragusa, has become insolvent.

Bell's London Weekly Messenger, of December 30, states that the negotiations at Madrid "seem to be proceeding in a manner favorable to the evacuation of Spain. France appears to be sincere in recalling her troops, and though she still fondly clings to Cadiz, Barcelona and other strong posts of Spain are fairly given up."

Letters from his majesty's sloop Blossom, capt. Beechy, have been received in London. They are dated from Kamptschatka in July last, at which time the officers and crew were all well. They had been to Macao in April, and received on board various supplies, and from thence visited various islands in their way to Kamptschatka. It was the intention of capt. Beechy to proceed to Kotzebue's Inlet, for the purpose of meeting, if possible, the land Artic expedition under the orders of captain Franklin, whose arrival in England took place about three months since. Hopes are, however, entertained that capt. Beechy may be enabled to penetrate nearly or quite to the point where that intrepid traveller was compelled to relinquish his investigation of the northern shores of America, and by that means throw considerable light on the geography of that inhospitable region.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TO MISS CLARA FISHER.

Have you come, little Fisher, a-fishing for hearts?
If so I am sure you'll have many,
For our hearts are a-straining, "before she departs,
The arch one will not leave us any."

You did well pretty Fisher to cross o'er the sea,
To brave all the dangers of ocean;
'Tis not oft I like women, but yet unto thee
I have taken a wonderful notion.

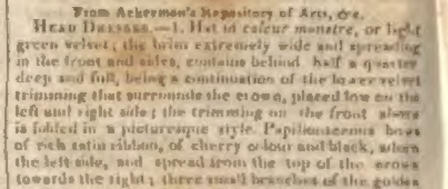
My cash, lovely girl, is indeed pretty low,
And in truth I've but little to spare now—
But the play-house has so much attraction in you,
I feel I shall spend it all there now.

Your smiles so enchanting, so careless and light;
Your wit, laughter-moving and gay, Miss;
In dreams lovely Fisher, I see you all night,
And your form is before me all day, Miss.

You're a gay little fairy—if dull care should come,
Your smiles that your wit oft will send him;
Then stay pretty Fisher, this land be your home,
And believe me not one will befriend him.

There are hearts here as true as in England e'er beat,
And smile as full as bright to reward you!
There are beaux too—but pshaw! you have found that out, sweet,
And 'tis public that's just to applaud you.

JONATHAN.



From La Belle Assemblee.

LONDON FASHIONS

FOR JANUARY.

A pelisse of stone coloured *gros de Naples*, with a very broad hem *fold* round the border, and down each side of the skirt in front; the hem cut in points at the upper edge. These points are edged round with narrow black velvet. The pelisse fastens down from the waist to the feet, with very full rosettes of the same materials as the pelisse. The body is made plain, with a double pelerine cape, pointed and bound round with black velvet, to correspond with the bias ornaments on the skirt. The throat is encircled by a double ruff of lace. A bonnet of black velvet is elegantly trimmed with pink ribbon, chequered across in pair stripes of black, edged with black satin stripes. The strings float loose. The shoes worn with the dress are of black kid, with pearl grey gaiters. The gloves Woodstock.

Evening Dress.—A dress of *gros des Indes*, of a beautiful bright Indian red, figured over with a delicate Chinese pattern. Two flounces ornament the border, cut in points and are edged round with a rare and valuable trimming, formed of the small feathers of different foreign birds, which have the appearance of a fine fur. Green and yellow are the prevailing colours in this trimming. The upper flounce is headed by a row of the same delicate plumage. The body is made low, and *a la Circassienne*. The sleeves long, white, and transparent, of Japanese gauze, and are confined at the wrists by two bracelets; that next the hand consisting of a broad Hindostan bar of pure gold, clasped by a cameo. A row of large pearls forms the bracelet which surmounts it. There are short, white satin sleeves under these, that are transparent, and a mancheron, formed in points of the same material as the dress, ornaments the shoulder trimmed round with feathers to correspond with the flounces. The hair is dressed in full curls on each side, with plaits across the forehead, ornamented with puffs of saffron coloured gauze, and an elegant plume of white feathers.

From Ackermon's Repository of Arts, &c.

Head Dresses.—1. Hat of *velour monstre*, or light green velvet; the brim extremely wide and spreading in the front and sides, contains behind half a quarter deep and full, being a continuation of the lower velvet trimming that surrounds the crown, placed low on the left and right side; the trimming on the front above is folded in a picturesque style. Papilionaceous bows of rich satin ribbon, of cherry colour and black, where the left side, and spread from the top of the crown towards the right; three small branches of the golden or Portuguese everlasting fall gracefully from opposite points.

2. Toque of fine tulle spreading upwards from a broad gold band, which has two bows and an end pendant from the right side. The toque is edged at the top with gold lace; the crown is low and full, and has a star in the centre.

3. Turban of crimson velvet, with two ostrich feathers of the same colour on the right side, and a projecting ornament of black velvet, bound with gold lace on the left; bandeau of crimson.

4. Persian hat of black velvet, bound with gold coloured satin, and lined with pink; the brim is very large and double in front; two curled ostrich feathers of scarlet and gold enamate from the space between, and one extends beyond the edge of the brim. The black satin ribbon very broad, and a large ostrich feather, attached to the centre, extends in a waving direction towards the right side; strings of gold and black satin ribbon.

Ball Dress.—*Crepe lisse* dress of the bird of Paradise yellow, with short full sleeves, set in a black satin band round the arm; stomacher front, composed of five perpendicular divisions, widening at the top of the bust and displaying black satin puffings between; scolloped blond trimming in front, deepening to a raglan crape on the shoulder and at the back. The point of the stomacher is low, and finished with a ruche of tulle. The skirt is short, and ornamented with three reticulation borders of the same material as the dress, with black satin puffings in the centre, and is terminated with a yellow satin roleau; a band of the same colour is arranged between each of the borders. The hair is dressed in large curls in front, high on the top, and ornamented with tulle drapery, and supported with a diamond comb. Necklace, ear-rings, and bracelets of embossed gold and turquoise; white kid gloves; French trimmed gold tissue shoes and sandals.

Extract of a letter from Philadelphia, communicated for the New York American.

The Fancy Ball was without exception the prettiest affair I ever knew of the kind, the best I ever imagined; the company was large, gay and easy, the rooms well and tastefully lighted and decorated, the number and beauty of the costumes brilliant, the gentlemen generally more splendidly attired than the ladies—I went late and had not the advantage of seeing the company assemble; the concourse outside the door was even greater than that within, and police officers were stationed to keep off the crowd. I cannot undertake to describe all the individuals, but will a few of the most conspicuous. The most perfect costumes were those of foreigners, (resident here,) as Andalusian peasants, and I concluded they were exact representations, for they had sacrificed every thing to preserve the imitation true. The lady wore her hair straight and in long plaits down her back, of dark red and blue her dress was compound, very short petticoats and coloured stockings; his of the same colour mingled with yellow, buckskin breeches and gaiters, leather shoes and large shoe buckles, and a sort of chapeau de bras on the head. The two secretaries to the Spanish Ministers were in splendid dresses, as pages of the court, crimson and yellow satin, slashed sleeves and breeches, with hanging coats or mantles; they had the advantage of looking as if they were used to them dresses, they were covered with gold embroidery, and wore the veritable Spanish hat and feathers—Another group which adorned the room, was composed of two Sultanas leaning on the arm of the Sultan and a full costumed Mahometan following. One of the females was dressed completely as Lady Mary Wortly M. describes Fatima, and to me she completely realized the picture. There was also, an Indian costume composed of a light blue silk under petticoat, surmounted by a scarlet short dress both ornamented with various coloured ribbons, and stuck full of turkey and pheasant's feathers. Her arms were covered with bracelets, and leggings of scarlet silk, and splendidly dove tailed with different coloured ostrich feathers, high and completely covering all her h

figures were a merry gentleman and lady of the reign of Louis XIV. The costumes were admirable imitated, and they walked through the room with all the solemnity of the age gone by.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

Don Joaqui Campinom Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States, and his secretary, Don Jose Perez and suite, have arrived at Baltimore, from Valparaiso, in the ship Peruvian, Capt. Holbrook—and have taken lodgings at the City Hotel.

The "Pennsylvania Society for discouraging the use of Ardent Spirits," will celebrate their First Anniversary, in this city, on the fourth Monday in May next, on which occasion Joseph M. Doran, Esq. will deliver a discourse on the objects, views and prospects of the association.

An application to prohibit the lottery brokers of Philadelphia, to sell tickets at Camden, has been rejected in the N. Jersey Legislature.

The Savannah Anti-Duelling Association offer a premium of Fifty Dollars, or a Gold Medal of that value, for the best Essay on Duelling; to be transmitted to C. W. Ruckwell, Esq. on or before the 15th of November next.

The New England Glass Company, has completed its works for Staining Glass, as the ancients did.—Two finished pieces are exhibited at their store in Boston.

A destructive fire took place in New-York on the morning, of the 20th inst. by which property estimated at $200,000 was destroyed.

The Boston Gazette of Monday says, "yesterday morning, a large flock of wild geese passed over this city to the Eastward—a sure indication of an early Spring."

A black woman is exhibiting in New-Orleans, she is 18 years old, speaks creole French, her lower limbs are like those of an ourang outang; she walks on all fours, and possesses all the agility of a monkey in climbing.

The legislature of Massachusetts have lately passed a law changing the mode of choosing the electors of President and Vice President of the United States. As the law stood, they were eligible by districts, but now they are to be chosen by general ticket.

S. H. Parker, of Boston, has obtained an English copy of "The Tales of a Grandfather," by Sir Walter Scott, and has immediately put it to press.

A man in Boston advertises that he has discovered a new theory of light and heat, affirming that the "Newtonian theory, is without foundation."

The town of Randolph, near Meadville, in this state, contained, 12 years since, one family—it has now 94 families, containing 505 individuals. In the place, are 99 Bibles, with Scott's Commentary—12 families are destitute of Bibles, 9 of which can pay for them.

Among the retrenchments talked of in Congress—none seem to think of retrenchment in the expenditure of time.

A letter from Albany, relates the following pathetic circumstance.—"Mrs. Clinton remains in a state of derangement. She insists that her husband is only sleeping, and begs that her friends will awake him."

A bill passed the House of Representatives of Kentucky, on the 22d ult. to expedite trials at law, which abolishes nearly all the special pleading now in use, and requires most causes to be tried on the general issue, under which all special matters of defence are to be given in evidence.

The last words of eminent characters are usually impressive. In a letter from Governor Clinton to an intimate friend, of the 9th inst. among other topics, he remarked, "I do not know that I feel a disposition to hurt a human being."

The house of Wm. Sharpe, of Scipio, Cayuga co. N. York, was destroyed by fire on the 20th ult. and two of his children, one 13 years old, the other 5, perished in the flames. The parents barely escaped.

Flowers are blooming at Norfolk, Va. Among them, is one of that kind called *The Fair Maid* of *February*, known to botanists as the *Iris*, which in that place does not usually expand until March.

1121 packages of domestic cotton and woollen goods were received at Baltimore from Boston in one week.

Mr. Owen is delivering lectures at the American Theatre in New Orleans. The profits derived from the sale of tickets are to be applied towards founding an infant school, such as are established in the eastern cities.

The county Court House and Goal, at Flemington, N. J. was destroyed by fire on the night of Wednesday week.

A coloured woman named *Tumor*, died in Annapolis, Md. on Sunday last, whose age, as well as can be ascertained, must have been between 105 and 110 years.

Such was the mildness of the weather in Cape May, in New Jersey, that a few days since some grains of Indian corn, that had been accidentally dropped, had sprouted and grown to the height of four inches; no doubt promising a good winter crop.

During a recent flood, near Detroit, a mother and her five children perished from cold and by drowning.

Mrs. Barnett, a very corpulent woman, residing in the city of New York, in the temporary absence of her husband, one day last week, fell into the fire, while asleep, and was so dreadfully burnt, that she survived but a few moments.

More than two thousand churches are said in the Quarterly Journal, to be destitute of Pastors, in the Presbyterian, Congregational, Baptist and Methodist denominations in this country.

The owners and holders of Castor Oil are informed, that cold pressed Castor Oil is now selling in New York for $3 per gallon. Farmers would do well to turn their attention to raising the Castor Bean.

The Susquehanna rail road bill has passed both houses of the legislature of Maryland.

Marriages in New England were formerly solemnized by certain persons who were called "commissioners for ending *small causes*."

A Convention of the Baptist Society at Le Roy, N. Y. consisting of Delegates from 19 churches, have resolved to request all Free Masons belonging to their churches, to renounce publicly all communion with the order, and to excommunicate such as do not comply within a reasonable time.

The Hon. Thomas Clayton, late a Senator of the U. S. has been appointed Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas of the state of Delaware, in place of Judge Booth, deceased, who had served 29 years in that station.

A gentleman in Boston advertises that he will send boots, shoes and "ladies' slippers," to *South America*, to receive India rubber coverings, and return them in 'about six months.'

The Senate of Virginia, has at length passed the bill from the House of Representatives, for calling a convention to amend the Constitution of that State. The wheels of revolution never roll backward, said the great Burke.

The canal round the falls at Louisville, Ky. has progressed but slowly. It is now not expected to be finished within the ensuing year.

The merchants in New York propose to build, by subscription, a Library Hall, where the mercantile Library Association, may be accommodated with suitable rooms for their Library and Lectures.

A stage driver, named Samuel Furnell, was entrusted with a package containing $1978, by the cashier of the Worcester, Mass. bank, to carry to William Hillion of Boston. Furnell, however decamped and has not since been heard of.

The Dey of Algiers has refused the terms of peace offered by the French government, and is making great defensive preparations.

The following are the drawn numbers of the New York Consolidated Lottery 2nd class, drawn on Wednesday last.

14, 9, 42, 26, 7, 16.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

AN EXPOSITION OF AN EXPOSITION;

Or, a thin poem on a thick book.

Pray! have you read the Exposition!
To prove that good old father Fox,
Taught like the modern English mission,
All that is false and orthodox.

Its author, as his name defines,
Comes of a race of sound divines;
As reckless haply, and as tall
As erst the railing race of Saul:
With equal zeal, but less of ire,
Thus marks the visage of his sire,
A true polemic—born and bred,
His parent long the church had led:
(We wish that some beneath his banners,
Tempered their zeal with better manners.)
By education misinclined,
Observe the grovelling of a mind,
That might have known with tranquil power,
To sift the follies of the hour:
Now vainly wandering, as 'twould trace,
New mazes for his withered race,
And make the height of all ambition,
To be and end, where ends tradition.

But truly 'tis a hopeless task,
To patch the sadly broken mask,
That priests of other years have reared,
And simple laymen long have feared.
The thraldom of our age has broke,
And men arise as though they woke.
They learn 'tis better to believe,
Less that they do not understand,
And to be cautious to receive,
Faith retailed at another's hand.
For know ye well that God has given,
The unconditioned right of thought,
And men when bigotry is riven,
Will think, and worship as they ought.

INQUISITION.

The Saturday Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We feel particular satisfaction in acknowledging the receipt of several excellent poetical communications from our valuable correspondent, and respected friend, ARCOLO. We should be happy if this gentleman could find it convenient to write to us more frequently.

Professors of Religion, a well-written essay by our friend *Pasquin* of New-York, the only objection to which is its brevity, is received, and shall have an early insertion.

Our thanks are due to the correspondent who has furnished us with the extract on the "Power of Fashion." Similar favours will be gratefully acknowledged. The same remark will apply to *G.* for his extract from *Poor Robert*.

Selim and *Glorvina* are both welcome.

"Richard Fid" is both foolish and impertinent.

Several *Enigmas*, Conundrums, &c. have come to hand, and shall be attended to in due season.

DE WITT CLINTON.

It is but a short time since we laid before our readers a brief abstract of the life of De Witt Clinton; we then scarcely thought that so few pages could ever be added to his biography; but he who for so long a time has filled so conspicuous a place among the living worthies of our country, has passed from our observation, and his actions and motives are to become matter for history.

His Excellency De Witt Clinton, Governor of the state of New York, died at Albany on the evening of Tuesday, February 12, 1828, from some organic affection of the heart, or rupture of an important blood vessel, which separated him suddenly from the discharge of active duties, and numbered him with "his fathers."

It is not our intention to attempt a biography of the late Governor Clinton, that must be formed with cautious solicitude from materials beyond our reach; the nation has derived too much benefit from his exertions not to demand a proper record of his merits.—Something, however, is due his great merits, and to the general feeling which has been manifested on account of his sudden demise.

Mr. Clinton was educated in the school of politics, and became early initiated in all the modes of acquiring and exercising influence with the people: and without the transcendant talents which nature had blessed him with, he would probably have derived honours from some of the many places of preferment to which his talents have imparted a lustre; but the true glory of Mr. Clinton is not derived from adventitious circumstances. The benefits that he has conferred upon the nation constitute the claim which his memory has upon its gratitude, and the risks he incurred, and dangers he encountered in accomplishing his purposes of good, mingle high admiration with that gratitude.

The attribute which distinguishes the present age from any that has passed, is emphatically "Improvement" in internal commerce; no nation has been without some means of inter-communication—and in general these have been improved in proportion to the advancements in sciences and arts among the people. We consider De Witt Clinton as entitled to all the praise (which *one* man can have in prosecuting so great a work) of making the New York Canal and the various lateral means of intersections.

We admit that such a project was *spoken* of before, but not as of *probable* accomplishment—merely as a subject for speculation. De Witt Clinton saw in it a feasible projection, embracing the germ of greatness to his native state; a *projection*, however, that would ask more *moral* courage for its accomplishment than commonly is in possession of one, dependant upon popular favour for his elevation, and upon that elevation for the means of exercising talents, which were his source of fame and support.

Undaunted by the obstacles which the nature of the work presented—and regardless of the jeopardy in which he placed his popularity, by proposing and urging such a work as the New York Canal, he made a calculation of the cost, far below the sum which the work really required, and an estimate of its returns still farther short of the actual results—for though the first canal really consumed millions more than the first estimate, the benefits resulting from its construction are incalculably beyond what even the sanguine temparature of Clinton had ventured to hope.

With his estimates then of cost and profit he presented the project of the canal to the legislature of the state, with a consciousness that they would startle at his proposals; they did *start*, and it is probable that, without that peculiar tact in politics which he possessed, and which continually made him the centre and head of a party, he could never have obtained a hearing to his proposals—with the force of his arguments and the power of his personal influence, he at length succeeded in having such a work seriously considered—but it was not acted on till he had urged every argument that zeal and ingenuity could advance, until he had pledged his hopes of public favour, and his political and almost moral character for the success of the work; it was then reluctantly commenced and slowly prosecuted. Every month's exertion, however, seemed to gain friends for the plan, and as success dawned, adherents were multiplied—still was Mr. Clinton assailed from the press as a visionary, and his plan derided as worse than chimerical; it was a by-word and a term of reproach, connected with his name in ridicule and held up for contempt or execration. That work succeeded exactly as Mr. Clinton predicted; its income is equal to the proportion which had been found upon his estimates, but the benefits which it has conferred upon the commonwealth in enhancing the value of land and multiplying population were not to be foreseen, or even guessed at.

New York owes its present advancement to the genius and perseverence of Clinton, not entirely in its commercial emporium, but in that abundant increase of healthy commerce that has made her valleys cities, and changed her forests to towns—"what benefits one part must be advantageous to another," says an old and sometimes doubted maxim of political economy—but, in reference to the labours of Clinton, it is peculiarly just—it is not to be doubted that the present (*rage* we had almost said,) excitement for improving the means of internal intercourse which is in every portion of the Union so very strong, is to be referred to the success that has attended the construction of canals in New York; and indeed it may be said that some exertions have been necessary in self defence by contiguous states, to counteract the effects which such facilities of trading with New York city, would cause upon the trade of neighboring seaports. But we have no space to pursue this interesting question of the effects which Mr. Clinton's policy has wrought in the nation; it is one of consequence, and will be followed, we hope, that his memory may be justly honoured.

It is as the author of canals and means of internal commerce in New York, that Mr. Clinton will be remembered, and lauded by posterity—the *bloodless* achievement of such a glorious work will entitle him to the dearest recollections.—But the greatness of De Witt Clinton did not consist in a single act, or in pursuing successfully a single object; his mind was constituted for gigantic conceptions and improved to effect their completion; hence, wherever his destiny cast him he must have been great; and the various departments of business which devolved upon him as the executive officer of such a state as New York, were supplied from the great resources of his mind; and political enemies have been compelled to do homage to his extraordinary talents, and confess admiration at their application.

As a citizen and a man, we find Mr. Clinton active in the charities of his kind; foremost in promoting means for meliorating the condition of the unfortunate, and ministering to every purpose that was directed to the public good.—The diffusion of useful education through all ranks in the state of New York, by means of public schools, properly conducted, was a favorite object with Mr. Clinton, and he lived to see its accomplishment.

But we will not attempt to call into review the various labours which he so successfully undertook, they remain to enrich his native and favorite state, and bless his country by exciting in others similar desires to do good. He has passed from us, as if to show man that the rewards of great and virtuous actions can not be looked for here. The high resolves of spending our life with its noblest energies for the benefit of our fellow men, doubtless afford a rich reward in the execution of benificent schemes; but we are allowed to hope that a richer and more lasting return is made to the philanthropist in a state more favourable to happiness and the full exercise of generous feelings—to that state then, since our country cannot longer profit by his living example, may we believe that he has entered.

New York, rich in great men, may be so fortunate as to select some individual to walk at a distance in the steps of Clinton; one who will endeavour to prosecute his schemes—she can scarcely hope that the present age will furnish for her service, such energies, such forecast, such unyielding devotion to public good—and one that shall receive as did he, the confidence of all—nor will the nation soon

"Look upon his like again."

We have not time to pursue this interesting theme to the extent which our inclination and its own importance would dictate; we promise ourselves frequently to refer to the bright examples of his public labours, and find in them a theme for observation, to call into action other powers, by pointing to the great reward of public virtues and public services—a nation's mourning.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

Friday, Feb. 15—*Honey Moon—Simpson & Co.*
Saturday, Feb. 16—*As you like it—Therese.*
Monday, Feb. 18.—*School for Scandal—Ladies at Home.*
Tuesday, Feb. 19.—*Bride of Abydos—Sleep Walker.*
Wednesday, Feb. 20.—*The Will—Old and Young.*
Thursday, Feb. 21.—*The Red Rover—Cherry Bounce.*

Miss Kelly has completed her engagement. Since our last she has appeared in *Juliana, Rosalind*, and *Lady Teazle*, in all which characters she performed with her customary excellence. At her benefit, on Monday, a crowded house gave solid testimony of the high estimation in which she continues to be held in this city.

Mr. Burroughs' benefit and last appearance took place on Tuesday. The house was rather thin for a benefit night, which is to be attributed rather to the unfavorable auspices under which he appeared, than to any want of merit in his performances. His *Selim* was loudly and deservedly applauded. The other characters of the piece were not so well sustained as they might have been. Mr. Bream (Giaffer) ranted and roared like an enraged Bedlamite, and laboured with an earnestness and zeal worthy of a better cause, "to split the ears of the groundlings." In this, it must be confessed, he was eminently successful. It is much to be regretted that this gentleman should so often incur the risk of serious injury to his lungs by his violent efforts to "astonish the natives," when a little more smoothness and temperance, and less of "the torrent and whirlwind of passion" would certainly be much more likely to amuse and instruct the audience, which is, or ought to be, the end and design of all performances. Why was *Abdallah* given to Mr. Darley? We have heard this question asked by many, but know not how to answer it. Whatever may have been the reason, it was a most injudicious change to substitute Mr. Darley for Mr. Wood—to whom the part properly belongs, and who ought to have performed it. It would, we think, be well for the Manager to bestow rather more attention upon the *casts* of late, considering the strength of his materials, they have been quite ineffective. This should not be—this need not be. In point of merit, the company is confessedly superior to any we have had for many years, and by a judicious exercise of the means he so amply possesses, the Manager can readily obviate all complaint upon this score. Combine the talent of the company wherever it can be done, and do not rest the whole burden upon two or three individuals, and the visiters to the theatre will be better satisfied.

On Wednesday, CLARA FISHER made her first appearance in Philadelphia. The fullness of fame which preceded this young lady; the universality of her dramatic genius; her long connection with the stage, to which she has been attached since her infancy; and her early maturity in an arduous profession, excited the highest expectation. At an early hour the house was filled, and the dress boxes presented a greater display of beauty and fashion than we have witnessed since the engagement of Mrs. Siddons. Miss Fisher's reception was warm, cordial and animating; all parts of the house united in giving her welcome. In person she is uncommonly *petite*, but her face is handsome and marked with the liveliest expression of intelligence. Her voice is clear, distinct and forcible, not unlike our favourite Mrs. Knight's; and her movements are easy, graceful and animated. In short her whole appearance on the stage is that of a being moving in the element for which she was destined by nature. The applause which has every where attended her progress, induced us to look for excellence in her acting, and we were not disappointed. In *Albina Mandeville* she did all that could be done, exhibiting the varied feelings of the character with the strictest fidelity to nature. Possessing a clear conception, and a strong capability of execution, she needs none, and displays none of that studied alleviation, and unnecessary, and unmeaning extravagance, which too many of high rank in the profession consider necessary to the effectiveness of a performance. She introduced the song of "Hurrah for the Bonnets of Blue," which she gave with the most winning *naivette*. In the afterpiece of *Old and Young* she was inimitable. She identified herself so closely in the various parts she had to assume, that for the time her individuality was forgotten. Her *Gobbleton Mowbray* was a most exquisite glutton; the very beau-ideal of an overfed boy. Her look, her voice, her manner, were so irresistibly ludicrous, that the house was kept in a continued roar. *Hector and Foppington*, though not so entertaining, were equally good in their respective styles, and displayed to great advantage the flexibility of her powers. She cannot fail to draw crowded houses during her stay among us.

The *Red Rover* was produced for the first time on any stage, at this Theatre, on Thursday. Immediately after the publication of Mr. Cooper's last novel, an announcement appeared upon the play bills, informing that the *Rover* had been dramatized, and was then in a state of active preparation. But little more than three weeks have passed since then, and in that short space of time, it has been *got up* in a style, of the most unrivalled splendour. Nothing but the utmost diligence could have effected so much, in so short a period, and we feel indebted to the Manager for the spirit of enterprize which has induced him to labour so hard in gratifying the public, with a novel and imposing spectacle, founded upon a narrative told by one of our most distinguished citizens—and made up of events, all of which happened within the limits of our own country. We feel assured the liberality of the public will leave him no cause to complain of his great exertions. Mr. S. Chapman, the author of the Drama, a young gentleman, whose literary qualifications we have often heard commended, and to whose merits, as an actor, we have ourselves borne repeated testimony—is entitled to great credit, for the skill and ingenuity with which he has contrived to combine the most interesting portions of the tale with exhibitions of scenery, which for beauty, and grandeur of effect, we have never seen equalled. In the general outline of the plot he has adhered closely to the original, and has only varied in filling up where variation was necessary to produce the proper stage effect. The discovery of the *Rover* to *Wilder*, after the latter has unsuccessfully attempted to dissuade the ladies from embarking, is well introduced, and besides being calculated to strike the audience, contributes materially to the proper progress of the actor. We think Mr. Chapman has misunderstood the character of the *Rover's supposed* cabin boy, or he would have made something of it. This character is female—ill-fated and unfortunate, but loving the *Rover* through every change with unabated affection. What a pretty basis for a pathetic underplot. Mr. Kerr, who took the part, was any thing but *Cooper's* Roderick. Notwithstanding this trifling, and perhaps intentional error, the *Drama*, considering the difficulty of suiting a subject almost exclusively maritime, to the stage, is excellent, and we heartily congratulate the author on his success. Some passages of the dialogue are rather long—we could wish them condensed. To Mr. H. Warren, who designed and executed the scenery, we tender the highest compliment we can bestow; the assurance that the present efforts of his pencil are unexcelled by any of his competitors—and the machinist, Mr. Lewis, deserves equal commendation for the ingenuity with which his share of the burden has been sustained. We will not attempt to particularize the scenes which struck us as most beautiful, for all possessed so much merit that we can scarcely make a preference. We advise our readers to take the earliest opportunity of seeing for themselves. The characters were generally very well supported—the music composed expressly for the *Rover*, by Mr. Beaun, excellent; the chorusses entertaining—the dialogue interesting—the incidents striking—the scenery unparalleled—in short, the *Red Rover* deserves to take precedence of all the spectacles which we have seen; and if we may judge from the tumultuous applause bestowed on every scene, by a crowded house, we are certain of its complete success.

A well written prologue by R. P. Smith, Esq. was spoken by Messrs. Wemyss & Chapman, as Manager and Author, and was received with great applause.

Mrs. Austin and Mr. Pearman are engaged for four nights at the Baltimore Theatre.

Mr. Booth, the tragedian, commenced an engagement of ten nights at New Orleans, in the early part of January.

The Charleston Mercury states, that Mr. Hamblin took his leave of a Charleston audience on the evening of the 6th instant, in his favourite character of Hamlet—and in the comic part of Looney Mc Twister. Mr H. is now engaged at the Richmond theatre.

Mr. Cooper made his first appearance at Drury Lane Theatre, on the 17th ult. in the character of *Macbeth*. He was received with an unusual share of enthusiasm; but from his extraordinary efforts to exhibit his histrionic powers to the best advantage he sustained some internal injury which, it was feared, would prevent him from ever appearing again on the stage. On the same night, Mr. Kean enacted the part of *Shylock*, at Covent Garden.

New comedies, tragedies and farces, are in rehearsal at both the great London Theatres.

Mr. Kean received his theatrical labours at Covent Garden, on Monday, in the part of *Richard*; and again on Wednesday, in *A New Way to Pay Old Debts*; and, on Friday, in *Othello*. On the latter night the house was crammed from top to bottom in five minutes, and the performance upon the whole, including Young's *Iago*, and Kemble's *Cassius*, was a high treat to the lovers of the drama. Mr. Kean's health seems to be perfectly restored.

FROM THE NEW YORK AMERICAN, FEB. 20.

COOPER, THE TRAGEDIAN.

In this paper of Monday we gave an account from some London papers of the reception at Drury Lane of Mr. COOPER, and were satisfied then that personal antipathy, mingled largely in the unkind and unjust treatment he experienced. Private letters received here confirm us in this view. Kean, it is said, and his band of friends, provoked not a little the defeat of Mr. Cooper. Kean had both his personal quarrel with the Bostonians, and that with the present manager of Drury Lane, whose kindness to Kean when kindness was of value is well known, and which it is equally well known, has been requitted by that quiteat with crying ingratitude, to avenge, and the occasion of the "Yankee performer's" appearance at Drury Lane offered an opportunity of accomplishing both objects. Happily the universe is not comprised within the narrow seas, and Mr. Cooper will find on his return to this country, that American audiences do not swear by the authority of the London boards.

In a report made by a committee of the Legislature of New Jersey, on the value of the Oyster Beds in Delaware Bay, Cumberland county, it is stated, that the number of vessels employed on those beds for 300 days in the year, is more than 500 sail, employing about 2,000 men, and taking about 150,000 bushels of Oysters per year.

Masked Balls are prohibited at New Orleans, except for a few weeks each year, and then the person who gives such Ball is obliged to procure a license, for which he pays $25. An Agent of Police attends each Ball, and every visiter is obliged to be unmasked to him, before entering the Ball Room—and he is to turn out all who misbehave.

A late letter from Havana says, that "within two years Governor Vives, who is represented to be a practical man, and a just and assiduous public officer, has established in Havana a military tribunal, before which assassins and other criminals may be brought and speedily tried at the public expense. The operation of this arrangement has greatly lessened the number of murders and robberies, once so frequent on this island."

Rev. S. R. Smith, will preach, by request, from the text, "The wages of Sin is Death," at the Universalist Church, Callowhill street, to-morrow (Sunday) evening.

MARRIED.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Cushman, Mr. WILLIAM KNORR, to Miss MARGARET PAINTER, of Penn Township.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Sargeant, Mr. THOMAS WILDES, to Miss LYDIA, daughter of the late Josiah Claypole, of the Northern Liberties.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. James P. Wilson, Mr. JACOB LUKENS, to Miss LOUISA M. daughter of Mr. Rene J. Fougeray, all of this city.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. E. Cushman, Mr. WILLIAM FENNER, to Miss HARRIET STEWART.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Wilson, Mr. SAMUEL F. SCHELL, to Miss MARY ROBINSON, all of this city.

Lately, DANIEL CORNWELL, of Fair View, New Jersey, to Miss MARIA STEPHENS, of this city.

On the 14th inst. in New York, by the Rev. Spencer Cone, Mr. ISRAEL J. REEVES, to Miss ANNA KEEN, both of Philadelphia.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Shaeffer, Capt. J. MYERS, of this city, to Miss ANN, daughter of the late George Gideon, of Penn Township.

On the 14th inst. in Bushwick, L. I. by the Rev. Mr. Mercker, Mr. JOSEPH RAPPELYEA, to Miss MARIA CHAPIN, formerly of Philadelphia.

On the 14th instant, by Samuel F. Dawes, Esq. JOHN TOMLINSON, to RUTH KNIGHT, all of Byberry Township.

DIED.

On the 19th inst. of a short illness, BENJAMIN, son of Benjamin Mifflin, aged 4 months.

On the 20th inst. Mrs. MARY J. DUCHE, aged 38 years.

On the 20th inst. after a short illness, Mr. HENRY PRISE, aged 71 years.

On the 20th inst. HENRY D. SMITH, Student of Medicine in the Jefferson Medical College, in the 21st year of his age.

On the 18th inst. of pulmonary consumption, aged 38 years, Mr. CHARLES F. TAYLOR.

On the 18th inst. after a lingering illness, Mrs. CATHARINE, wife of John Bignall, of the Chesnut street Theatre, aged 30 years.

On board the brig Crusader, on her outward passage from Wilmington to Matanzas, ALEXANDER HULL, of Philadelphia. The C. has arrived at Boston.

On the 14th inst. NOBLE CALDWELL, aged 65 years.

On the 18th inst. suddenly, JERMIN W. ALTEMUS, aged 41 years.

On the 19th inst. after a lingering illness, which he bore with christian fortitude and resignation, aged 21 years, Mr. JAMES McINTYRE.

On the 19th inst. of croup, RICHARD, son of Richard and Maria West, aged 5 years.

On the 17th inst. of a lingering illness, Mr. JOHN THIELL, aged 40 years.

On the 15th inst. at the residence of William Richardson, his brother-in-law, in Middletown township, Bucks County, JOSEPH K. JACKSON, formerly a Merchant of the city of Philadelphia, in the 43d year of his age, of a Pulmonary Consumption, the sufferings of which he bore with great fortitude for several years, with increasing resignation to the will and pleasure of that Almighty Being who upheld, protected, and, to use his own language, had dispensed so many unmerited blessings and mercies to him; and who enabled him at that awful and solemn close, to leave his friends, and dissolve without a sigh those many endearing ties of mortal man on earth. Those of the deceased's numerous relatives, friends, and acquaintances, who knew him, best could most appreciate the merits of this noble, generous, and very interesting man.

Though I can never forget thee,
And though I believe thou art blest,
I cannot but deeply regret thee,
And long shall thy loss be sunfelt.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Carolinian, Howes, 7, Charleston, mdze.
—— Newport, Burroughs, 150, Canton, and 100, Java Head, teas, &c
Brig Amelia, Reynegan, 4, New York, mdze.
—— Yellow Bird, Tilton, 4, New York, mdze.
—— Maria, Palmer, 36, Gibraltar, mdze.
—— Monticello, Harvey, 14, Aux Cayes, coffee.
Schr. Charles, Coquin, 20, Fernandina, molasses, wax, &c.
—— Eliza Jane, Pease, 7, Boston, mdze.
—— Ann, Mosman, 9, St. Johns, E. F. live oak.
—— Rolla, Lant, 7, Newburyport, fish.
—— Franklin, Baker, 4, Providence, mdze.
—— Domestic, Hall, 8, Providence, mdze.
—— James Burrill, Briggs, 10, Providence, mdze.
—— Henrietta, Daniels, 7, Gloucester, fish.
—— Sarah, Grimes, 10, Portland, mdze.
—— Naomi, Crowell, 2, Norfolk, mdze.
—— Emigrant, Curtis, 9, St. Johns, E. F. ship timber.
—— Olive Branch, Smith, 9, Havana, molasses and sugar.

CLEARED.

Ship Isabella, Lewis, Charleston, S. C.
Brigs Thomas & William, McIntire, New Orleans; Francis, Croft, Savannah; Joseph Eastburn, Donaldson, St. Thomas; Clio, Kirk, Europe; Ann, Eldridge, West Indies; Planet, Gerrish, St. Thomas.
Schr. Betsey & Eliza, Russell, West Indies; Mercer, Wilcox, New York; Reaper, Myers, New Iberia, Lou.; Mary Ann, Johnson, New York.
Sloop Prince Maurice, Dazey, St. Johns, N. F.

REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION.

THIS article does not profess to be a specific, if by that term a never failing cure is implied, but it is offered to those suffering with consumption, under the belief that it is superior to any remedial agent at present known, for the relief and cure of that frequent and fatal disease.

The above article can be obtained at the Drug store of P. Thomson, jr. No. 74 Race street, between Front and Second streets, Philadelphia. feb 23—3t*

THEATRE.

MISS CLARA FISHER'S SECOND NIGHT.

THIS EVENING, February 28,

Will be presented, a Comedy, in 5 acts, called the BELLE'S STRATAGEM. Letitia Hardy, Miss CLARA FISHER, with the Song of, *I have Fruit, I have Flowers*, and the *Minuet de la Cour*, by Mr. Drummond and Miss Fisher. To which will be added a Farce called the ACTRESS OF ALL WORK, in which Miss CLARA FISHER performs six characters.

SLOOP THETIS.

FOR SALE,

THE

SLOOP THETIS,

OF about 30 tons burthen, light draft of water, and in good repair, suitable for the River trade, now lying at Atkinson's wharf below Almond street. For further particulars apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, 112 Chesnut street.

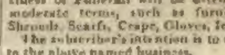
SAMUEL C. ATKINSON.

feb 23—6t

Columbian Dancing Assembly.

THE 4th ball of the Columbian Dancing Assembly will be on Thursday evening, the 27th of March, at the Masonic Hall, Chesnut street. The managers will deliver tickets in the Banqueting (or back) room, on Monday and Tuesday, the 3d and 4th inst. from 7 until 10 o'clock in the evening. feb 23—3t*

CITIZENS' STEAM BOAT LINE FOR NEW YORK,



Through in one day, via Bordentown and Washington, 24 miles land carriage.

The Steam Boat Pennsylvania, Captain Z. W. Kellum, leaves Arch street wharf every morning (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock. Passengers for New York will take the coaches at Bordentown to Washington, then take the Steam Boat New York, Captain Jeffers, and arrive in New York the same afternoon. Fare through only $4.

N. B. For seats apply at the office, No. 32 North Third street, opposite the City Hotel, No. 8 Arch street, corner of Front street, or of the Captain on board the Boat at Arch street wharf. feb 3—tf

Auction Goods at 4 per cent.

AT the new store, 46 North 4th st. 3 doors above Arch, laid and York tan gloves, 12 1-2 cents a pair; 3 cases superior Hosiery, at 37 1-2 to 70 cts. is commonly sold in retail stores for 50 cts; 5-4 brown sheeting, at 12 1-2 cts. commonly sold at 16 cts. 6-4 cambric at 31 1-4 cts.; cheaper lawns as low accordingly; sheetings bleached, 6-4 wide, 28 3-4 cents, 50 dozen ladies dress handkerchiefs, quite a new article, will be sold at 87 1-2 cts. (common retail price) $1 25 in Second street; ladies' cotton hose, 31 1-4 cts.; spool cotton, 3 cents a spool, commonly sold at 5 cts.; ladies' white cotton hose, 21 1-4 cts. with a large assortment of Spring goods, which will be sold low, either wholesale or retail.

feb 23—4t JOHN KENNEDY.

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

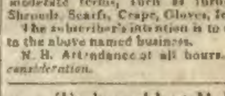
N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* feb 23—6m

To be sold at Public Vendue,

ON the 21st of March next, on the premises, situated in Plumstead Township, Bucks county, within one mile of the new contemplated Delaware canal, distant 31 miles from Philadelphia.

A VALUABLE FARM,

Containing 186 acres, and forty five perches of excellent land, about 40 acres of which are prime Wood land, and about 60 acres of upland and watered meadow, the remainder good pasture, with never failing springs of water. The improvements are

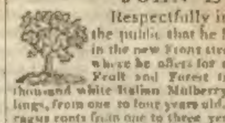


A good two story stone house, and first rate barn, and all other necessary out-buildings, 6 chard, &c. A further description is deemed unnecessary, as persons disposed to purchase will view for themselves.

The purchaser of the above may have the entire Stock and Household Furniture, suitable for a substantial farmer, at a reasonable valuation. A considerable part of the purchase may remain on mortgage for a few years.

feb 23—4t JOSEPH HANRES.

JOHN EVANS



Respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has established a nursery in the new Front street road, near Master street, where he offers for sale a general assortment of Fruit and Forest trees, and upwards of fifty thousand white Italian Mulberry for Silk Worms from seedlings, from one to four years old. Also, a quantity of asparagus roots from one to three years old. Orders sent to the Kensington Post Office, Pa. will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

☞ Rose plants of all kinds as above. feb 23—3t*

DRY GOODS.

JOHN B. STRYKER,

OF the late firm of Newkirk & Stryker, and JOSEPH POGUE, of Wilmington, Del. have entered into copartnership, and are now trading under the firm of STRYKER & POGUE, at No. 31 South Third street, five doors below Mr. Thomas Reinhelt's Hotel, where they offer for sale, at the very lowest market prices, a general assortment of DOMESTIC, FRENCH and BRITISH GOODS.

feb 23—6m

NOTICE.

A STATED MEETING of the Schuylkill Society for the detection of Horse thieves, and the recovery of stolen Horses, will be held at the Columbian Inn, Lancaster Turnpike, on seventh day, the first of March next, at four o'clock, P. M. when an election will take place for officers to serve the ensuing year. JOSEPH ISRAEL, Sec'ry.

Blockley, Feb. 18, 1828. feb 18—3t*

WANTED,

A SMALL HOUSE or part of a large house, to rent for one or several years. A note left at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, directed to D. P. and stating situation and terms will be attended to. feb 23—3t

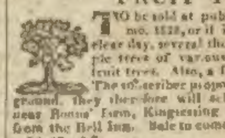
SOUTHERN FEATHERS.

8000 Wt. Prime Southern Feathers, put up in sacks from 30 to 50 wt. to suit purchasers, which will be sold very low on application to

BARTLESON & HARMER,

feb 23—tf S. E. corner of Second and Pine street.

FRUIT TREES.



TO be sold at public sale on 3d day, 4th of 3d mo. 1828, or if it rains on that day the next clear day, several thousand superior grafted Apple trees of various kinds, and some natural fruit trees. Also, a few Cherry and Pear trees. The subscriber proposes selling all to clear up the ground. They are to be sold will all cheap. The Nursery is near Boone's farm, Kingsessing Township, about one mile from the Bell Inn. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

feb 23—2t* JOHN HUNT.

LAFAYETTE OFFICE

AT THE HEAD OF THE LIST.

THE following are the drawn numbers of the Union Canal Lottery, No. 1, 1828.

59	29	24	58	43	42
†24	29	39 drew			$24,000
24	29	52			6,000
*23	24	34			3,000
*22	24	43	(in shares)		2,500
*22	52	43			2,110

† Sent to Col. Wood, Providence, R. I. whole ticket.

All marked thus (*) beside two of one thousand dollars, two of six hundred dollars, three of four hundred dollars, &c. were sold by KENNEDY & CO.

At their Lafayette office, 35 South Third street.

feb 23—1t

CONNECTICUT.

THE following are the drawn numbers of the New York Consolidated Lottery, 2d Class:

24 9 42 26 7 16.

We understand that the following capitals were procured from the Lafayette Office of Messrs. Kennedy & Co. Camden, N. J. by citizens of Philadelphia.

Reg. 5569	Com. 7	16	26	$6000
5560	7	25	42	2414
2454	7	16	42

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Solution to the Enigma in our last.

1st. The head of a Lark.
2d. The two ends of the river Ohio.
3d. The tail of a Lion.
My whole is a Town.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

If any of your correspondents would answer the following Conundrum, they would oblige L. M. M.

Why is the eye of a Mouse like a two bushel basket?

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CHARADES.

1. My first's a welcome visiter,
A bird of minstrelsy;
My second wafts the gallant bark
Across the surging sea;
My whole's a leathern thong—if need,
To check the prancing courser's speed.

2. By me the French do swear,
When English they are learning;
My second gluts the hungry tar,
When to his home returning;
My total pretty maidens braid
Of flowers, blooming but to fade. J. S. D.

We overtook many settlers migrating to the West, for when a man gets a little under the weather in affairs, off jogs he to the back woods, to run himself.—One man started with his whole family of little children in a handbarrow, and finding it excited the sympathies of the people, and was profitable, he kept on thus the whole way, and collected $2,200 on the pilgrimage, with which he bought a plantation, and is now become an esquire.—*A Traveller.*

A negro in Jamaica was tried for theft, and ordered to be flogged. He begged to be heard, which being granted, he asked—"If white man buy tolen goods, why he be no floggee too?" "Well," said the Judge, "so he would." "Dare den," replied Mungo, "is my Massa, he buy tollen goods, he knew me tollen, and yet he buy me."

The sheep of Tarantum and Attica had a wool so fine, that they were covered with skins to preserve it from the inclemency of the weather. The skins thus used as great coats for the sheep were imported from Arabia.

Lady Wallace and David Hume were partial to each other. They once crossed the Firth from Kinghorn to Leith together, when a violent storm rendered the passengers apprehensive of a salt water death; and her ladyship's terror induced her to seek consolation from her friend, who with infinite *sang froid*, assured her, "he thought there was great probability of their becoming food for fishes."—"And pray, my dear friend," said Lady Wallace, "which do you think they will eat first?"—"Those who are gluttons," replied the historian, "will undoubtedly fall foul of me; but the epicures will attack your ladyship."

LORD NORBURY.

This ever ready witted Nobleman was applied to by a collector of one of the local taxes for the amount of tax.—His Lordship said he had already paid it, and on looking to his file, discovered a receipt signed by the same collector who then applied for it. The tax-man, confounded, apologised in the best manner he could, stating his regret that he did not re-collect it. "I dare say," said my Lord, 'you are very sorry you did not re-collect it.'

Lord Norbury holds lands adjoining Dean.—His Lordship's Cattle having trespassed on his neighbor, the Rev. Dean had the damage valued by the appraisers under the late Trespass Act, and sent his Lordship the bill with a pot te letter, in which he stated that he did not value the amount of the compensation; but as it should be charged to his Lordship's caretaker, it would make him more cautious in future; to which he received the following laconic reply:—

'*My Dear Dean.*—Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them who trespass against us.

Yours, NORBURY.'

A Parisian robber, who was seized for stealing snuff in the shop of a tobacconist, by way of excusing himself, exclaimed, that he never heard of that law which forbade a man to *take snuff*.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR CONGRESS.

"Why do you not present yourself as a candidate for Congress?" said a lady the other day to her husband, who was confined to his chair by the gout. "Why should I my dear?" replied he, "I am not qualified for the station." "Nay, but I think you are," returned the wife, "your language and actions are parliamentary. When bills are presented, for instance, you either order them to be laid on the table, or make a motion to rise; though often out of order, you are still supported by the chair; and you often poke your nose into measures which are calculated to destroy the constitution."

PRESIDENT DAVIES.

This great divine, originally a poor boy of Hanover, Va. but for his extraordinary talents and piety, early advanced to the professorship of Princeton College, crossed the Atlantic to solicit the means of completing that noble institution. His fame as a mighty man of God, had arrived long before him. He was, of course, speedily invited up to the pulpit. From a soul at once blazing with gospel light and burning with divine love, his style of speaking was so strikingly superior to that of the cold sermon readers of the British metropolis, that the town was presently running after him. There was no getting into the churches where he was to preach. The coaches of the nobility stood in glittering ranks around the long neglected walls of Zion; and even George the Third, with his royal consort, borne away by the holy epidemic, became humble hearers of the American orator. Blest with a clear, glassy voice, sweet as the notes of the Harmonica, and loud as the battle kindling trumpet, he poured forth the pious ardour of his soul with such force that the honest monarch could not repress his emotions; but starting from his seat with rolling eyes and agitated manner, at every burning period he would exclaim, loud enough to be heard hall way over the church, "*Fine! Fine! fine preacher faith, a fine preacher! Why—why—why—Charlotte!—Why Charlotte! This beats our archbishop!*" The people all stared at the king.—The man of God made a full stop, and fixing his eyes upon him, as would a tender parent upon a giddy child, cried aloud, "When the lion roars the beasts in the forest tremble: and when the Almighty speaks, let the kings of the earth keep silence." This monarch shrunk back in his seat, and behaved, during the rest of the discourse, with the most respectful attention. The next day he sent for Mr. Davies, and after complimenting him highly as "an honest preacher," ordered him a hundred guineas to his college.

A writer in the National Banner, a paper published at Nashville, after noticing several new works which have recently appeared in the western states, turns his attention to two volumes of Miscellany, from the Tennessee press, one by Clark, and another by Harris, and as specimens of the poetry of the authors, has selected the following:

'I'll try to write in poet's art,
To write the life of Bonaparte,
About his kindred to relate,
And on the fate of France to write.
A Corsican by birth was he,
From royal blood his name was free.' *Clark.*

'We crossed the Coosa above the Falls,
Led on by Chinnabie, Jim Fife and Bill Quarles.' *Harris.*

New Conundrum.—Why are ladies like stage drivers? Because their first object is to secure the *nails*.

At a social party, the other evening, the individuals assembled appear to have hit upon a mode of entertainment, which, if it might not call forth the genius of the inventive, was well calculated to exercise the ingenuity of the ingenious; a word being given, the task was by transposition and omission of the different letters, to show in how many different ways they might be combined. As a specimen, the following orthographical changes were rung with the seven letters composing the word *remains*:—man, sin, air, air, main, mane, as, ait, ant, are, sane, rai, rain, as, raise, rem, resin, inen, same, rinse, me, more, reain, aim, miser, ire, nuner, ear, Mrs, arise, soain, sire, is, mire, amen, mare, mar, marine, manse, ram, mares, rise, mars, near, name, mire, ean, rain, inseam, soam, Mr., rim, scar, sea, sinner, mean, arm, arms, reins, sea, seam, smun, era, arise, arisen, orin.

A wag who keeps an oyster cellar in Newark, N. J. advertises, among other things, "wild birds domesticated, and stool pigeons trained to catch voters for the next Presidency—warranted to suit either party."

LINES FOUNDED ON A FACT.

Miss Bridget Adair lived up one pair of stairs,
In a street leading out of Soho;
And though lovely and fair, had seen thirty years,
Without being blest with a beau—
But it happened one May day, (the morning was fine,)
She heard in her passage a tread,
It was just as the clock of St. Ann's had gone nine,
And Miss Bridget was just out of bed.

The treat it drew nearer, the knocker it stirred,
And a wrapping did gently ensue;
Who's there? said Miss Bridget; a whisper was heard,
Of "Madam, I die for you!"
"What, for me does he die?" said the love stricken maid,
To the glass as she hustled in haste:
She adjusted her gown, put a cap on her head,
And adorned with ribbon her waist.

Pit-a pat went her heart, as she opened the door,
And a stranger appeared to her view:
Stepping in with a smile, and a bow to the floor,
He said, "Madam I die for you!"
If she liked his demeanour, so courteous and meek,
Yet his look was enough to amaze her,
For his face up peared black, as unwash'd for a week,
And his beard asked the aid of a razor.

At length he addressed her in this killing strain,
"Miss Bridget I die for you,"
And here are the silks which you sent me to stain,
"Of a beautiful sweeting blue."
Ah me! disappointed, and nearly in tears,
Standing still with a gape and a stare,
Love would hardly have tho't, had you known her for years,
'Twas lovely Miss Bridget Adair. N. S. H.

PEACH TREES.

It is not generally known, we believe, that lamp oil, or fish oil of any kind (that which is inferior is equally as good for this purpose as that of a better quality) poured at the root of the Peach tree, will effectually prevent the ravages of the worm that has heretofore proved so destructive to that valuable fruit tree. This discovery was merely accidental, and was made a year or two since; the wick of a lamp was carelessly thrown aside, and lodged at the foot of a tree, and while other trees in the same garden were injured materially by the worm, this remained entirely wholesome and sound. Since that time the experiment has been repeatedly tried, and with complete success. It should be observed, however, that the oil will not compel the worm to quit the body of the tree, if there when it is applied, but will prevent its getting into it after the application. We are assured that the same process is in use on Long Island, and is found to be the only means which will secure the preservation of the Peach tree.

FEEDING CATTLE.

"In young growing animals the powers of digestion are so great, that they require food which is less rich than such as are of mature age. They also require more exercise. If rich food is supplied in liberal quantities, and exercise withheld, diseases are generated, the first of which may be excessive fatness: growth is impeded by very rich food, for experience shows that the coarsest fed animals have the largest bones. Common sense will suggest the propriety of preferring a medium course between very rich and very poor nutriment."

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

TO DYE WOOL A DEEP CRIMSON.

Take 1 pound of Nicaragua wood, ground or chipped; boil it until all the colour is extracted during which time have your wool, yarn or cloth steeping in water in which you have dissolved one half pound of Alum; then strain the dye and put it with the yarn and Alum water, keep it near to a boil for two or three days, stirring it well and giving it air frequently. The above quantity will die two pounds a beautiful Crimson.

A NEW USE FOR SALT.

The use of salt as an agricultural agent for recruiting an exhausted soil is acknowledged; but it is now discovered that its efficacy is not less certain in restoring the human hair to those who either from fever or other causes may have experienced its loss. The daily application of salt has succeeded in giving strength and luxuriance to hair, which had previously so fallen off as to threaten total baldness.

TO BE REMEMBERED BY THE LADIES.

A correspondent assures us that *chloride*, sold by apothecaries under the name of bleaching salts, in small tin boxes will certainly take out the most inveterate grease spots from a silk dress, or cotton garments. Carpets, however badly bespattered by the upsetting of a lamp, can be as readily restored to their former beauty, as one can blow dust from a dry surface.

Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit:

BE IT REMEMBERED, that on the Eleventh day of January, in the Fifty-second year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1828, ATKINSON & ALEXANDER of the said District, have deposited in this office the Title of a book, the right whereof they claim as proprietors in the words following, to wit: Medical Flora, or, Manual of the Medical Botany of the United States of North America, containing a selection of above 100 figures and descriptions of Medical plants, with their names, qualities, property, botanical, &c. and notes or remarks on nearly 300 equivalent substitutes, in two volumes.

VOLUME THE FIRST.

A——H with 52 plates.

Medical Plants are compound medicines prepared by the hands of nature, &c.—Med. Prince. 31.

By C. S. RAFINESQUE, A. M. Ph. D. Ex-Prof. of Botany, Natural History, &c. in Transyl. University of Lexington, the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, &c. Member of the Medical Societies of Cincinnati and Lexington—the Philosophical Society and Lyceum of New York—the Academy of National Science of Philadelphia—the American Antiq. Society—the Kentucky Institute—The Linnean Society of Paris—the Imperial National Cur. Society of Bonn—the Imperial Economical Society of Vienna the R. Italian Institute—the R. Institute of National science of Naples, &c.

In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, intituled, "An act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts and books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned"—And also to the act, entitled, "An Act supplementary to an Act, entitled "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies during the times therein mentioned," and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving and etching historical and other prints." D. CALDWELL, Clerk of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

feb 16—4t

PULMEL,

A Specific Remedy to CURE and PREVENT the

CONSUMPTION.

THIS valuable new remedy was lately discovered by a gentleman of great Medical, Chemical and Botanical knowledge, in Philadelphia. It has been found effectual in producing immediate relief, in arresting gradually all the symptoms, and curing this formidable disease; also in preventing the formation of the disease to those liable to it.

The PULMEL is a new article of Materia Medica, formed by the chemical combination of several powerful vegetable substances, acting on the lungs and the whole system; it contains no deleterious nor poisonous substances. The smell and taste are sweet, balsamic and pleasant; it may be used in any way, and even in large doses without injury; but ought always to be largely diluted when taken internally. Many preparations may be made with it, the syrup for Medical use, and the balsam for inhalation, have been adopted as it prevents as very convenient. The Syrup may be taken warm or cold, in milk, chocolate, lemonade, &c. a table spoonful at a dose, from 2 to 6 doses may be taken daily. The steam of the Balsam must be inhaled in any convenient way; does the same as the Syrup; but once it is to be taken internally, while the Syrup may also be inhaled, although weaker for that purpose. To prevent the disease in those predisposed, a daily dose of the Syrup will do.

The medical properties of the PULMEL are tonic, refrigerant, alterative, sedative, balsamic, healing, resolvent, deobstruent, pectoral, diaphoretic, antiseptic, analeptic, diuretic and anti-hysterious. The effects on the system are healthy expectoration, absence of cough, renewal of strength, removal of hectic fever, and healing of the lungs.

A careful light but nourishing diet must be adhered to while using the PULMEL, and no table auxiliaries must be employed, according to the periods of the disease, which are first—Irritative, 2 Inflammatory, 3 Confirmed, 4 Hectic, 5 Typhus; and according to the kinds of Consumption—Phthisis, which are 25, such as Catarrhal, Dyspeptic, Scrofulous, Nervous, Asthmatic, Dorsal, Tracheal, Ulcerous, &c. The PULMEL will avail in all, and even cure the causes in the lungs, by a peculiar application; but it cures only Consumptions; when a doubtful case, or a complication of diseases exist, a special treatment is required, and able physicians must be consulted. The discovery of the PULMEL will furnish written consultations and ample directions, upon a medical statement of any peculiar case, for a fee of $10.

In general all the kinds of Phthisis may be known, by three general symptoms—habitual cough, a pain in the breast, and emaciation. Cold and exercise must be avoided, as well as relaxing, bleeding, and spirituous liquors: the *Digestive, Sanguineous* baths and blisters tend but sparingly. The milk and broth diet, as well as exercise, will be useful in the first stages. In the last stages, rich concentrated foods is required.

A single pound of Syrup of Pulmel will afford relief; but several pounds are required to effect a radical cure, according to the state and stage of the disease. The Balsam will always be needed when there is excess of tubercles in the lungs. It is confidently expected that 80 patients out of 100 can recover by the use of the PULMEL, and Consumption become as easily curable as a common fever; while now at least 80 out of 100 patients die of it.

The Syrup and Balsam of PULMEL sell for $2 the pound, or $1 the half pound bottle. The manufacture of it is to continue; but orders may be supplied within 30 days. Discount 25 per cent. in wholesale. All communications and applications for the PULMEL, must be made to

ATKINSON & ALEXANDER,
Philadelphia.

THE PULMEL,

IS now manufactured and to be had of the following named Druggists in the city of Philadelphia.

John Hart & Son, No. 18 south 2d street.
P. Williamson, N. E. corner 2d and Almond sts.
Thos. Glover, N. E. corner Front and Catharine.
S. C. Sheppard, 170 south 6th st. below Walnut.
Edward B. Garrigues, N. W. corner 6th and Market sts.
Frederick Brown, N. E. corner of Fifth and Chesnut sts.
Chas. Marshall, 220 Market street.
Wm. Reynolds, S.W. corner 3 and Wood sts.
Joseph Reshirt, N. E. corner 3d and Callowhill streets.
William Riddle, S. W. corner of 4th and Race street.
Frederick Klett, N. E. corner Second and Callowhill st.
Thomas A. Mason, N. W. corner 11th and Locust street.
Charles Marshall, 19 North Fourth street.
Charles Reynolds, N. E. corner Second and Poplar Lane.
Wm. Scattergood, corner of 2d and Green streets and
At the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street—Also at

Allentown, Pa.	H. Ebner & Co. Printers.
Charleston, S. C.	Dr. Boggero.
Cincinnati, Ohio,	Henry Clarke.
Columbia, Pa.	William P. Beaty.
Lancaster, Pa.	Dr. Pennebaker.
———	R. & A. G. Moore.
Louisville, Ky.	Byers & Bother.
Natchez, Miss.	William Grissam & Co.
Nantucket,	George Cannon.
New-York,	George M. Bourne, 380 Broadway.
———	P. Dickey, Hopeman & Brooway.
———	I. D. Orton, 318 Broadway.
———	Dr. Loring, Fulton & Gold street.
New Haven, Conn.	S. Babcock.
———	S. Carter.
New Orleans.	Hotchkiss, Grissam & Clark.
Pittsburgh, Pa.	Johnston & Stockton.
Washington, D. C.	Dr. Willstach
———	Todd & Jewett
Wilmington, Del.	Joshua Harlan.
Wilmington, N. C.	Dr. Mac Rae.

JOB PRINTING,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Neatly and expeditiously executed on moderate terms, at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut Street, directly opposite the Post-Office, and corner of Hudson's Alley.

JUST PUBLISHED,

ESSAYS in POETRY, or a COLLECTION OF FUGITIVE PIECES; with the Life of UGENIUS LAUDE WATTS, by Edwin Augustus Atlee, M. D. Philadelphia. For sale, by OBIAH HUNT, Bookseller, Market street, and ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, 112 Chesnut street.
Feb 16—3t & eo3t

COPPER WAREHOUSE.

FRANCIS HARLEY, Sen. Coppersmith, 78 South Front street, above Walnut, has constantly on hand of his own manufacturing, COPPER and BRASS KETTLES calculated for washing, dairy or preserving, Saucepans, Tea Kettles, STILLS of all kinds and WORMS, with a general assortment of COPPER WARE for domestic use. He keeps constantly on hand, *Tin plates* in boxes, *Block Tin, Lead, Solder, Wire* of all sizes, Boxes, Black Lead Pots &c. at the very lowest prices.

Old metals bought, or taken in payment. feb 16—3t

DR. CHAMBERS'
REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.
BEWARE OF IMPOSTURE.

THE almost incredible success which Dr. Chambers' Medicine has met with in the cure of Intemperance, has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for Intemperance are signed by James H. Hart, M. D. and A. M. Fanning, successors to Dr. Chambers. Sold in Philadelphia exclusively by the following Agents: WILLIAM MOORHEAD, 312 South Second street.
ELLIS & MORRIS, 16 Chesnut street.
feb 16 3t

In Chancery of New Jersey.

Between
Wm. Ridgway, Complainant, and
Isaac Morgan, Ellis Stokes and Hannah his wife, and others, defendants. } On bill to foreclose equity of redemption, &c.

IT appearing to this court that the complainant hath filed his bill of complaint in the above cause, and that process of subpœna to appear and answer hath been duly issued, directed to the defendants in the said bill named returnable to the present term of January 1, and it also appearing that the said process of subpœna hath been duly served by the sheriff of the county of Burlington on some of the said defendants, and that Isaac Morgan, Ellis Stokes and Hannah his wife, and Edward Potts, other of the said defendants, do not reside within the state of New Jersey, so as to be served with the said process of subpœna; and it appearing by affidavit to the satisfaction of the Chancellor that the said Isaac Morgan, Ellis Stokes and Hannah his wife reside in the state of Ohio, and that the said Edward Potts resides in the state of Mississippi; it is therefore ordered and directed by the Chancellor, on motion of Samuel J. Read, solicitor of the complainant, this thirty first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight, that the said Isaac Morgan, Ellis Stokes, and Hannah his wife and Edward Potts, the said absent defendants, do cause their appearance to be entered in this cause, and that they do plead, answer or demur to the complainant's bill of complaint on or before the first Tuesday in April next, and that in default thereof that the said complainant's bill of complaint be taken pro confesso, and that such decree be made as to the Chancellor shall be deemed equitable and just. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order shall within twenty days from this day, be published in the New Jersey Mirror and Burlington County Advertiser, a newspaper printed and published at Mount Holly in the county of Burlington for six weeks successively, at least once in each week, and also in a newspaper printed in the city of Philadelphia in the state of Pennsylvania, and continued therein for four weeks successively at least once in each week.

ISAAC H. WILLIAMSON, C.
A true copy.
JOHN WILSON, Clerk.
feb 16—4t

TWENTY DOLLARS REWARD.

WAS stolen on the night of the second of February, from the stable of the subscriber in East Caln Township, near Downingtown, Chester county a dark forrel mare, about fifteen hands high, small limbs and delicately made, a natural trotter, and moves very active, when travelling, she carries her head high, and has nice projecting forward, her hair is long and rough, her tail is short docked, but the hair is of a considerable length. The above reward will be given for the recovery of the mare, and conviction of the thief. JAMES WILLCOX.
feb 9—3t*

Cough Drops, or Indian Specific,

FOR the cure of Colds, Coughs, Asthma and approaching consumptions.

TESTIMONIALS.
Lancaster county, ss.

Personally appeared before me, Nathaniel Lightner, Esq. Mayor of the City of Lancaster, and being duly sworn or affirmed severally deposed, and declared, that they had made use of Dr. Clarkson Freeman's Cough Drops, or Indian Specific, upon the motives with the greatest success, for the easing of coughs, colds, asthmas, consumptions, spitting of blood and diseases of the breast and lungs: and that, in every instance, their effects were complete and infallible, as will fully appear by the following testimony of those who have used them:

Martin Light, of Lancaster, aged 50 years, a long time grievously afflicted with a violent cough, pain and sickness in his sides and breast, spitting of matter in his lungs, night sweats, and hectic fever, and much emaciated and his life despaired of, was completely cured by using 3 bottles, now better than six years and remains well as to the disease of his breast and lungs—affirmed and subscribed to.
April, 7th, 1826.

Samuel Denlo, aged 36, of Strasburg township; Martin Kraymer, aged 4 years, of Conestoga township, a long time exceedingly ill—Isaac Broom, aged 27 years, of the city of Lancaster—cured by using three bottles. Charles Blanchard, aged 35 years, Donegal township—cured by using 2 bottles. Christian Hess, aged 42 years, of Manner township—cured by using 5 bottles; Richard Johnson, aged 38 years, of Donegal township—Jacob Wilhelm, aged 42 years, of the City of Lancaster—Joseph Parr, aged 40 years, of Strasburg township—Elizabeth Kahler, aged 18 years, of Manheim, Manner Township. Each of the above named persons laboured under most violent coughs, joint and clothes in the sides and breast for a long time, and expectoration of slime and matter from the lungs, hectic fever and night sweats, &c. &c. and were cured in a short time by using a few bottles of Indian Specific. Severally sworn or affirmed and subscribed to, as in law.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto affixed my hand and seal, this 26th of January, 1827, in the city of Lancaster.
NATHANIEL LIGHTNER, Mayor.
[SEAL.]

Dr. CLARKSON FREEMAN, of Lancaster, respectfully informs the public that he has appointed as Agents for the sale of his INDIAN SPECIFIC, Messrs. FULLERTON & CLAXTON, Druggists, No. 174 Market street, fifth door above Fifth street, P. DURAND, S. W. corner of Chesnut and Sixth street, and DANIEL D. SMITH, corner of Sixth and Arch street, for Philadelphia.

He begs to impress on the public, that NONE ARE GENUINE WITHOUT HIS SIGNATURE—a base counterfeit has been attempted to be imposed on the public by a counterfeit imitation of this valuable medicine.
dec 29—2106w

DR. JONES' UNIVERSAL SYRUP.

NOTWITHSTANDING the decease of the inventor of the above Medicine, the subscriber is encouraged to continue its sale, in consequence of the largeness of former demands and the great satisfaction expressed in relation to its merits. The subscriber transacted the business of the late Dr. Jones during his long illness, (16 months,) and from his experience, will be able to continue the sale of the article without any inconvenience. He has also been near four years under the tuition of the Doctor, and now feels himself capable of administering the Universal Syrup. He is in possession of the receipt for manufacturing the medicine, and solicits the continuance of former patronage. It is highly recommended for the cure of the following complaints, viz:—Billious and Intermittant Fevers, Rheumatisms, Piles, approaching Consumption, Debilitation, Asthma, Cancers, Fistula, Scrofula, King's Evil, and Mercurial Complaint. It is a medicine that cleanses the blood of all impurities, and is very gentle in its operation; it has a tendency to reduce fever and brace the nerves at the same time; it does not require a long trial to convince the patient whether they will receive benefit; one bottle will give satisfaction, as to its salutary effects. The medicine is innocent in all its operations, and may be used with safety in all complaints, and without restraint from diet. Apply at the corner of Third and Shippen streets, Philadelphia. THOMAS W. WEBB.
Successor to Dr. Jones.
feb9—tow3m

WANTED TO RENT,

A PLEASANT DWELLING HOUSE, situated below Eighth and above Fourth, between Arch and Spruce. There must be a tolerable yard, with a kitchen on the ground floor. Where a Bath House attached it will be preferred. Rent not to exceed $300 per annum. A permanent and punctual tenant may be had for such premises, by addressing a note to C. T. at this Office. feb 2—3t

Maelzel's Exhibition of the
CONFLAGRATION OF MOSCOW, &c. &c.
No. 48 South Fifth street,

BETWEEN Walnut and Spruce street, takes place every evening, (Sundays excepted) precisely at 7 o'clock, doors open half an hour previously.
Admittance 50 cents, Children half price. feb 2—tf

E. BRIGHT,
ARTIFICIAL FLOWER
MANUFACTURER,
No. 56, ARCH STREET, BELOW THIRD.

☞ Country Merchants supplied at the shortest notice.
feb. 9—3m

T. I. & R. POLWELL,
NO. 97 MARKET STREET,

Keep constantly for sale, on accommodating terms, a large and complete assortment of

BRITISH AND AMERICAN
DRY GOODS.

feb 9—3t

IRISH LINENS.

JUST received by the subscriber an assortment of superior Grass bleach Irish Linens, from 42 cts. to 112 1-2 cts. per yard; Table Linens 6-4 7-4, 8-4, and 10-4, together with an extensive assortment of other DRY GOODS, for sale by the piece or yard, at No. 44 North Second st. between Arch and Market Streets. T. RHOADS.
feb 9—3t

GEORGE MILNER,
CARPET WEAVER,

HAS removed from his Old Stand, No. 100 North Fifth Street, to No 66 Vine Street, first door above Second Street.

N. B. Customer's Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms. Also, Carpets constantly on hand, for sale at the above place. feb 9—7t*

PATENT SHOE THREADS,

AND a general assortment of SHOE FINDINGS, constantly kept for sale at the lowest prices, by
JOHN FOLLANSBEE,
24 Lombard street, above Second.
feb 9—6m

JUST PUBLISHED, AND READY FOR Delivery, the first No. of

THE FRIEND:
OR ADVOCATE OF TRUTH.

THIS work is published monthly in the city of Philadelphia, at one dollar a year, payable in advance, or on receipt of the first number. Each number consists of 24 finely printed large octavo pages in double columns, thus producing a volume of 300 pages a year.

THE QUAKER.

Is published at the same time and place, for one dollar a year, also producing a volume of 300 pages, and payable as above.

For the QUAKER and FRIEND together, stitched in a cover, 1 dollar a year, payable one half in advance, the remainder in six months.

Perfect volumes and numbers of the QUAKER and FRIEND, may be had from their commencement, by application to the publisher.

Every sixth copy will be given to those who become accountable for five copies of the above publications, and in the same proportion for any greater number.

A series of Sermons by Elias Hicks, never yet published, will be printed and ready for delivery on the first day of April. The volume will consist of at least 300 pages, price $1.

☞ All subscriptions, orders, and communications must be addressed, free of postage, to M. T. C. GOULD,
feb 16—3t No. 8, South Eighth street, Philadelphia.

A valuable Farm at Public Sale.

TO be sold at Public Vendue, on second day, the 25th inst. about nine-ty-seven Acres of land, a good proportion of which is first rate woodland, ten acres of meadow and the remainder ploughland; situated in Byberry Township, Philadelphia county, on the road leading from Philadelphia to Attleborough, thirteen miles from the former place.

On the premises are a large young Apple Orchard of the best fruit, about 50 inoculated Peach trees near their prime of bearing, and a large assortment of young rare Plumb and Cherry trees. The land is mostly inclosed and divided with good Cedar and Chestnut fence.

The improvements are a stone dwelling house with two rooms and an entry on the lower floor, three rooms on the second, and three on the third floor with a garret. Also, a kitchen and wash house adjoining, with an oven, boiler, sink house, &c. with a well of excellent water, with a pump in it. Also, a cellar under the whole house, divided in three apartments and paved. Also, under the cellar, and communicating with it and the well is a first rate milk cellar or vault.

A stone Barn, 43 by 31 feet with finished stabling, and other convenient sheds underneath, a hay house adjoining, 48 by 30 feet, with stabling under for Cattle. A Wagon and Carriage house, 32 by 21 feet, with a cellar under the latter, and 2 grain loft. Also, a wood house, smoke and hog house, corn crib, &c.

The farm is well watered by two small streams, one on the north, and the other on the south side of it, and there is a well of water with a pump in it at the barn.

Upwards of three thousand bushels of Lime and seven hundred bushels of Ashes, has been put on this farm, and about fifty Acres of it well manured with Every stabled and common yard manure, within the last four years.

All the buildings and most of the fence has been put up in the last four years, and are mostly composed of the best materials, as they were designed for a permanent establishment.

The situation is high and healthy, in a good neighbourhood, within one mile of Byberry Meeting house, and about one fourth of a mile from an excellent School. Mills, &c. are convenient.

Seeing it is late in the season, the notice short, and the property must be sold, a bargain may be expected

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M. when the conditions will be made known by THORNTON WALTON.
Byberry, 20, 12th, 1828. feb 16—3t*

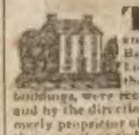
REMOVAL.

The Subscribers have relinquished the retailing department of their business, and removed their establishment to

NOS. 8 & 10 SOUTH FOURTH ST.
A few doors below Market St.
(Entrance from Greenleaf Court.)

WHERE they are ready to receive and execute the orders of their customers. Their stock is well adapted to the supply of Booksellers, Country Merchants, Colleges, and other Seminaries of Learning—And as all their leading articles are of their own manufacture, they are enabled to sell them on terms advantageous to the trade—parallel to sell them on terms advantageous to the trade—particularly an extensive variety of Quarto Family Bibles and School Books; Maps, Globes, Mathematical Instruments, &c.
KIMBER & SHARPLESS.
jan 5—tf

Bath Buildings at Long Branch, N. J.
FOR SALE.



THE Subscribers offer for Sale, that large, extensive, and splendid boarding and summer establishment, known as the Bath Buildings, situate on the sea shore at Long Branch. The main buildings, together with several of the other principal buildings, were recently erected under the superintendence and by the direction of the late William Renshaw, Esq. formerly proprietor of the Mansion House in Philadelphia; and their excellent and tasteful arrangement for the purpose for which he intended them is sufficiently demonstrative of his ingenuity and experience in undertaking. They are capable and perfectly commodious to accommodate about 200 boarders, sufficiently commodious to attempt a description of the many advantages which this location presents—suffice it to say, that it has long been known as an extensive watering place, and that in point of salubrity, it yields to none in the United States. The commanding view of the Atlantic, which it affords, (from the buildings situate on its very margin,) stretching as far as human eye can penetrate, and waking on its surface the sloops of every colour and nation, the delightful landscape scenery which the surrounding country every where presents, and the well known healthfulness of the place, are not among the least of the inducements which have hitherto made and will continue to make Long Branch a place of great public resort during the summer months, by the best and most fashionable company from Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York, and other places. It is needless to enumerate further the superior advantages which this property possesses, as any person intending to purchase will examine and judge for himself.

A purchaser can have with the above establishment from one to two hundred acres of land, in the highest state of cultivation, and the title will be warranted good and satisfactory.

For conditions of sale and further particulars apply to either of the subscribers. THADDEUS WHITLOCK, No. 13 Oliver street, New York.
JOHN F. LEWIS, D.M
Keyportown, Shrewsbury, N. J.
ALEXANDER SPURGEON,
Long Branch, N. J.
CHARLES H. WHITE,
dec 22—tf No. 109 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

Warranted water proof boots and shoes.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced manufacturing Water Proof Boots and Shoes of different qualities on as reasonable terms as they can be had in the city of Philadelphia. JOB W. FOLWELL, Agent,
Jan 12—6ma 312 North Front street.

PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be exposed to Public Sale on Saturday, the 1st of March, at 5 o'clock, P. M. on the premises, a house and lot of ground situate in the Village of Haddington, on the Haverford road, 4 miles from Philadelphia. The Lot is 80 feet front by 136 in length; the house is frame, 22 feet by 18 1-2 with a kitchen adjoining, all nearly new and well built, with a well of water and pump at the door; there is also a good frame stable on the premises. Any person who wishes to view the said premises, can see them by applying to the subscriber living thereon. Conditions made known at the time of sale.
Jan 19—6t* WILLIAM SAUNDERS, jr.

COFFEE & CONFECTIONARY.

NO. 174 Chesnut street—Mr. and Mrs. PARKINSON, newly grateful for the liberal encouragement they have constantly experienced, beg leave to state, that COOPER is furnished at any moment during the day and evening, served up in the most elegant French style; that supper and other parties are supplied in the most tasteful and splendid manner, with Cakes, in all its variety; Pastry of every description, Puddings of all kinds, Fruits, Preserves, Teas and Jellies, of the very best quality—in short, every article in the Confectionery line to be found in this or any other city. Their establishment being in the most fashionable part of the city, (opposite the Masonic Hall, in Chesnut street,) their rooms splendidly furnished for the accommodation of parties, and the Arcade and Theatre, the resort of taste and fashion, being within a few steps, they cherish the hope, that while those ladies and gentlemen to whom they feel so largely indebted for their patronage may still continue the same, many others will be added to the number. It shall be the unremitting endeavour of Mr. and Mrs. P. to make it a pleasure to those who have once called to call again. dec 1—3m

CLERMONT ACADEMY.

THIS Institution will be opened on the 1st of 4th month (April) next as a boarding school for boys.

The course of studies will be Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Surveying, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps and Globes, and the Elements of Natural Philosophy.

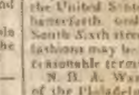
Tuition, Tuition, Boarding and Washing, &c. $31 per quarter in advance. Latin and French $5 per quarter additional. The situation is one of the most healthy and pleasant in the vicinity of the city, 3 miles distant from it on the road leading from Frankford to Germantown.

SAMUEL S. GRISCOM.

Reference to the city to Jacob Ridgway or Thomas Roth, Esqrs.

Until the 1st of 3d mo. (March) applications for information through the post office, 16 s. Gristcast, Wilmington, Del. shall meet with immediate attention. dec 22—3m*

CITIZEN'S COACHES
FOR NEW YORK,



DAILY, at 4 o'clock, and half past ten o'clock, A. M. via Bristol, Princetown, Hightstown, Kingsbridge, Newark, Elizabethtown, Newark, and Jersey city.

First Line leaves the offices, No. 83 South Third street, and 32 North Third street, every morning at 4 o'clock, and arrives in New York early the same afternoon.

Second Line leaves the same offices every day, at half past 10 o'clock, lodge at New Brunswick, and arrive in New York by 10 o'clock next morning.

N. B. For seats apply at the offices, 21 South Third street, sign of Nobleman Centre, or 32 North Third street, opposite the City Hotel. jan 26—tf

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER.

No. 102 1-2 *Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (South side.)*

A GENERAL assortment of coffins, of various sizes and patterns, plain and ornamented, always on hand. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which, at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Ice Boxes, &c.

N. B. Attendance at all hours.—*Circumstances taken into consideration.* dec 22—6m

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

☞ IT HAS NEVER FAILED ☜

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city, can always be had at No. 159 FIFTH STREET, where application can be made either by letter, or personally. feb 16—3t

NOTICE TO EVAN DAVID.

WHEREAS JOSHUA DAVID of Newcastle, Del. deceased, devised by his last Will and Testament, a share of his property to his brother Evan David in case he should be living, this is to give notice to the said Evan David, to come forward and claim his share of the said property.

Published p